

CANDY

A QUALITY
COMIC
PUBLICATION

AMERICA'S FAVORITE TEEN-AGE GIRL

52

BIG FULL
WIDTH
PAGES

10c

JUNE
No. 22

WHAT'S THE NAME OF THIS
RECORD, TED? I CAN'T
READ IT! IT'S SPINNING
TOO FAST!





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

GET YOUR PRIZE



HEY FELLOWS! GET DAISY'S BIG COWBOY CARBINE AND GET IN ON THE FUN.



THIS DANDY, EASY-TO-USE CAMERA TAKES CLEAR, SHARP PICTURES.



THESE BIG 3-POWER BINOCULARS ARE JUST RIGHT FOR SPORTS, HIKES AND NATURE STUDY.



MY BIG GUITAR IS A MIGHTY FINE MUSICAL INSTRUMENT.

BUSY'S RED RYDER COWBOY CARBINE



Looks, feels, handles like a Western Saddle Gun. A fast shooting 1000 shot Air Rifle. Sell one order plus \$2.00.

DICK TRACY CAMERA



A fine camera complete with carrying case. Sell only one order of American Seeds.

ROY ROGERS BINOCULARS



3-POWER BINOCULARS Matched lenses. Special shoulder strap. Sell one order of American Seeds.

GENE AUTRY GUITAR



Full size guitar with delightful, mellow tone. Has Gene Autry's signature. Sell one order plus \$5.00.

BEAUTIFUL DOLLS



Your choice of Bride or Bride-maid Doll. Movable eyes. Sell one order of Seeds.

HOLLYWOOD ELECTRIC TOY TELEVISION SET



Films of Gene Autry, Hopalong Cassidy and Woody Woodpecker, included with each set. Sell one order plus \$5.00.

GOLDEN TEXAN HOLSTER SET



Gold cap pistol puffs smoke. All leather holster and belt. Sell one order.



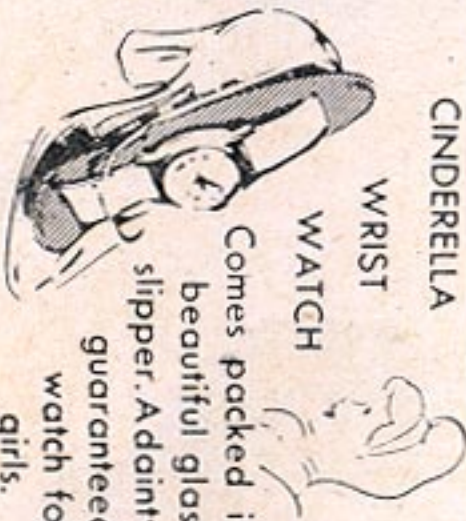
Pretty Dresser Set. Five full size pieces. Sell one order of Seeds.

Professional Type Hunter Archery Set



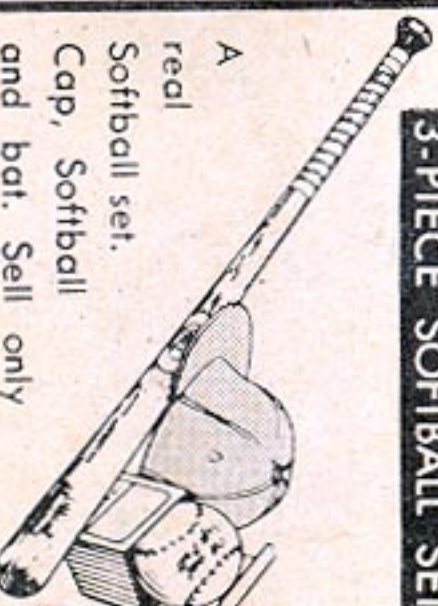
Made by Ben Pearson for boys and girls includes lemonwood bow, arm guard, instructions. Sell one order of Seeds.

CINDERELLA WRIST WATCH



Comes packed in beautiful glass slipper. Adornly guaranteed watch for girls. Sell one order plus \$3.00.

3-PIECE SOFTBALL SET



A real Softball set. Cap, Softball and bat. Sell only one order of American Seeds.



INGRAHAM GUAR-ANTEED POCKET WATCH for Men & Boys, with Good Luck Cowboy Fob. Given without cost. Sell one order of Seeds.

This Baby May!

Every year thousands of Boys and Girls get these swell prizes for themselves and gifts for Mother and Dad. Many prizes shown here and lots of others in our Big Prize Book are GIVEN WITHOUT A CENT OF COST for selling one 40-Pack order of American Vegetable and Flower Seeds at 10c per large pack. Some of the bigger prizes require extra money as stated in our Big Prize Book.

Everybody wants American Seeds—they're fresh and ready to grow. You'll sell them quickly to your family, friends and neighbors and get your prize at once, or if you prefer, take your one-third cash commission on all seeds sold. GET BUSY, send coupon today for Big Prize Book and Seeds.

Send no money—we trust you
AMERICAN SEED CO., INC.
DEPT. 420, LANCASTER, PA.

MANY MORE PRIZES
See them in the Big Prize Book

Chemistry Set, Fishing Tackle, Roy Rogers Watch, Croquet Set, Table Tennis, Movie Projector, Baseball Gloves, Jewelry, Roller Skates, Walkie Talkie, Electric Phonograph, Overnight Case.

No goods sent outside U.S.A.

Our 33rd Year

AMERICAN SEED COMPANY, INC.
DEPT. 420, LANCASTER, PA.

Please send the BIG PRIZE BOOK and 40 packs of Vegetable and Flower Seeds. I will resell them at 10c each, send you the money promptly, and get my prize.

My choice of prize is _____

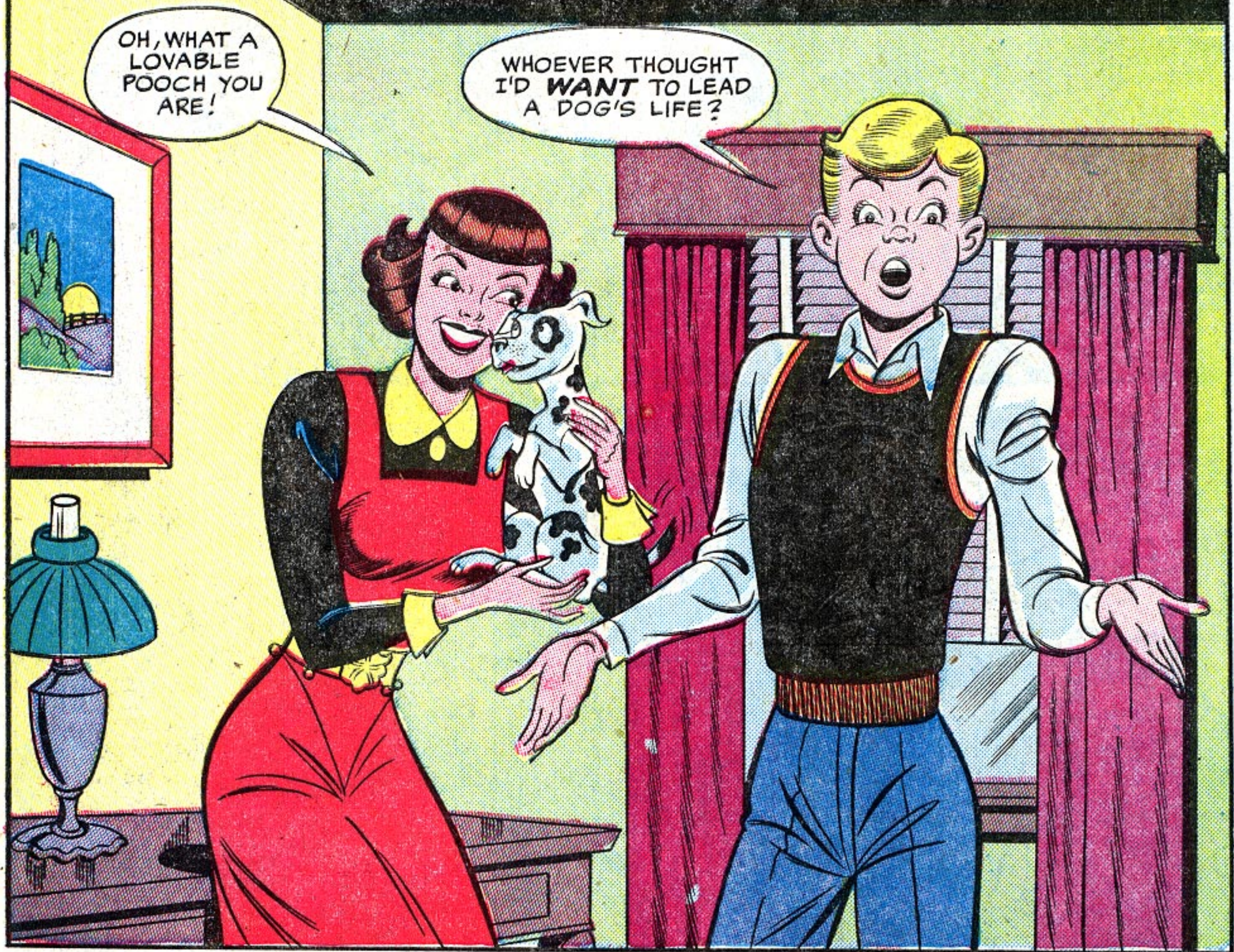
Name _____

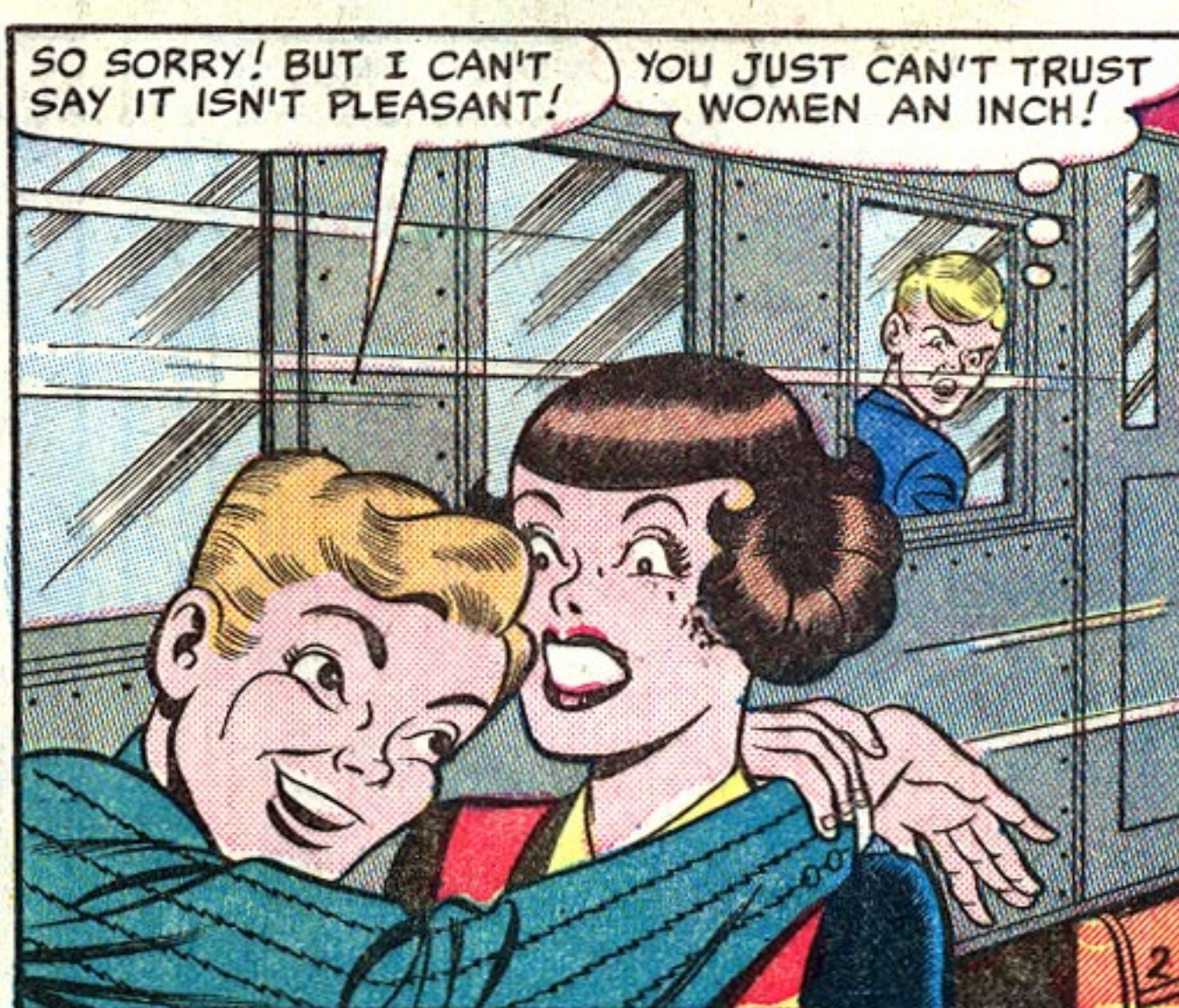
R.F.D. Box or Street No. _____

State _____

City _____

CANDY

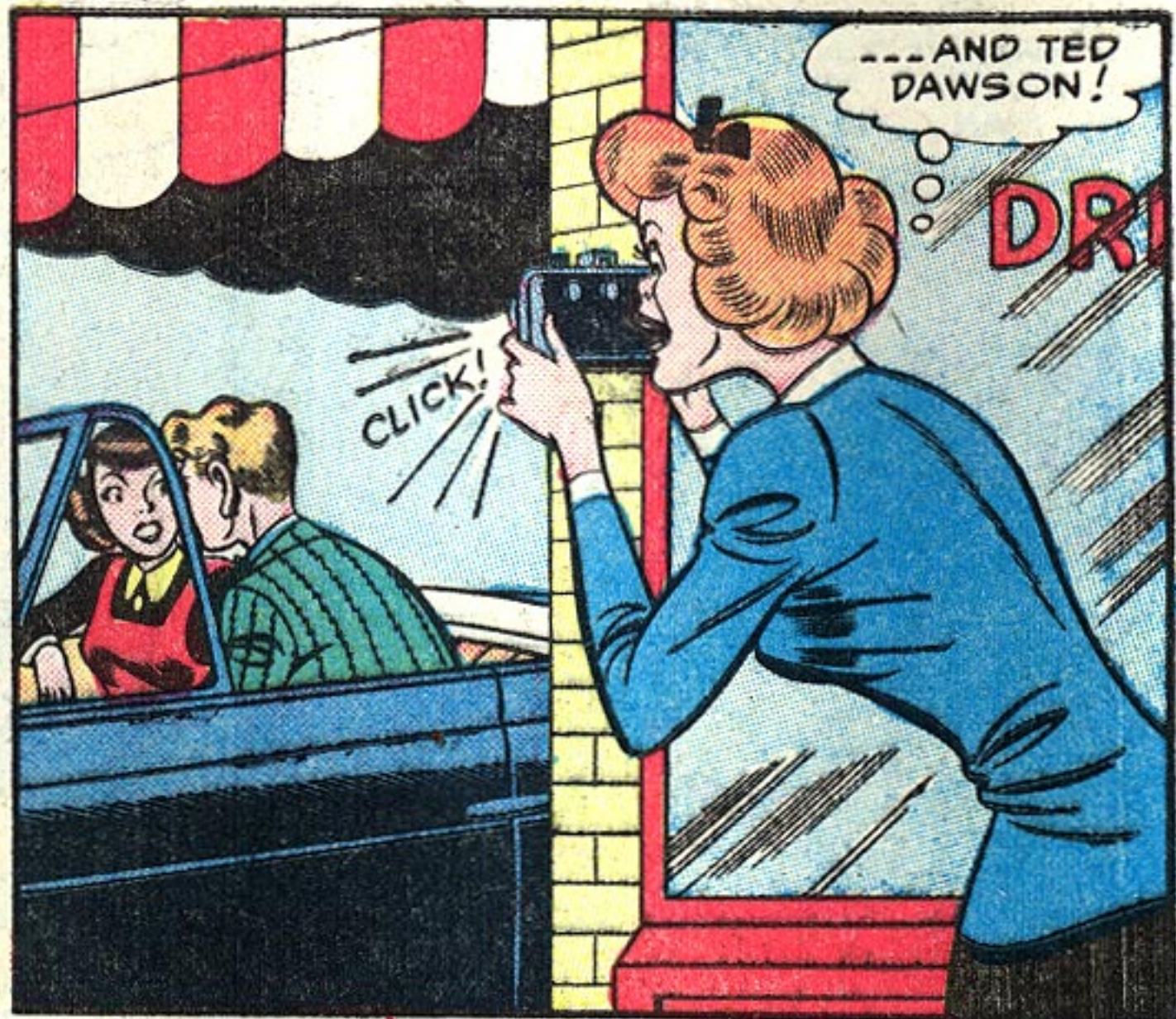


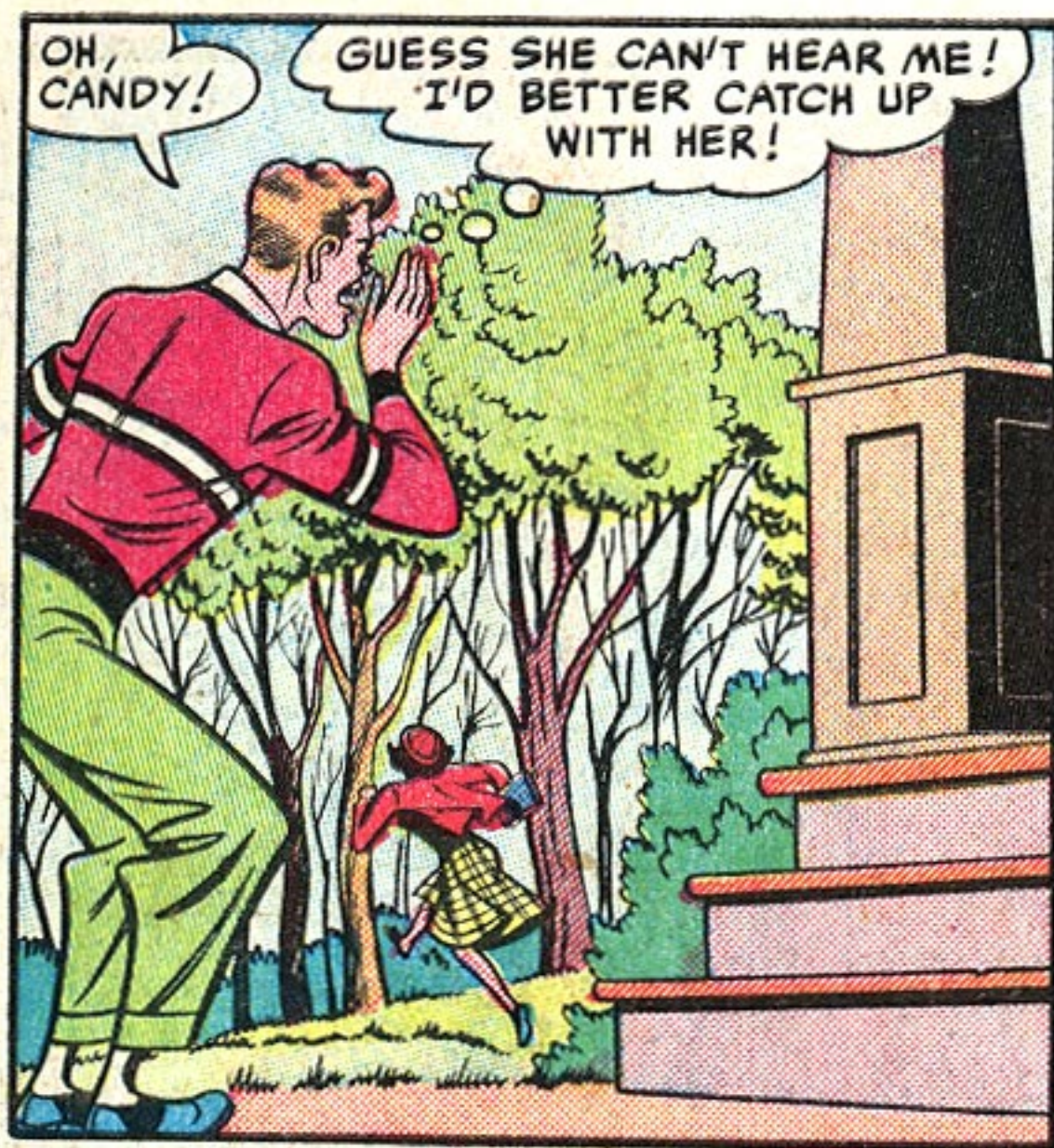




CANDY

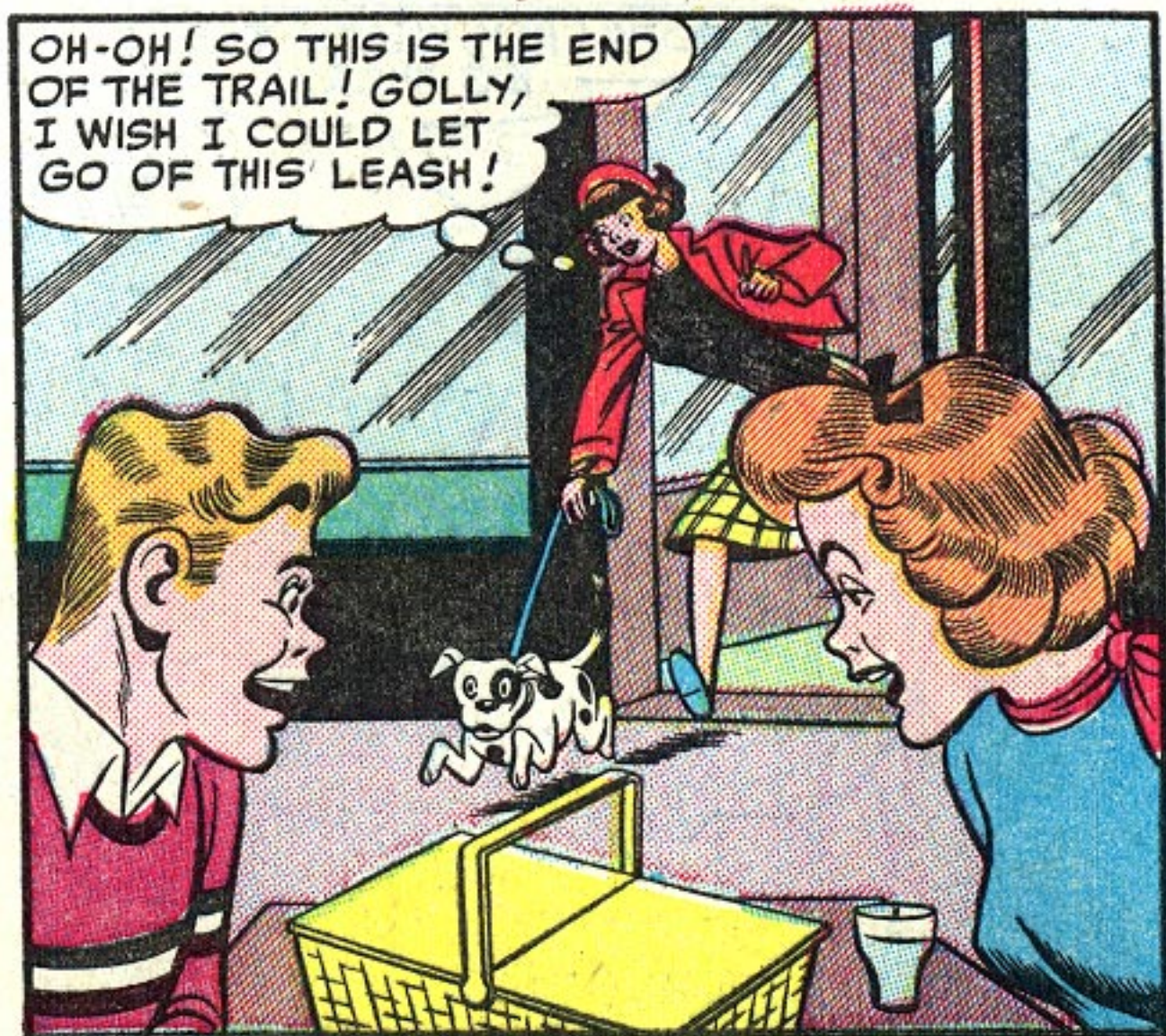
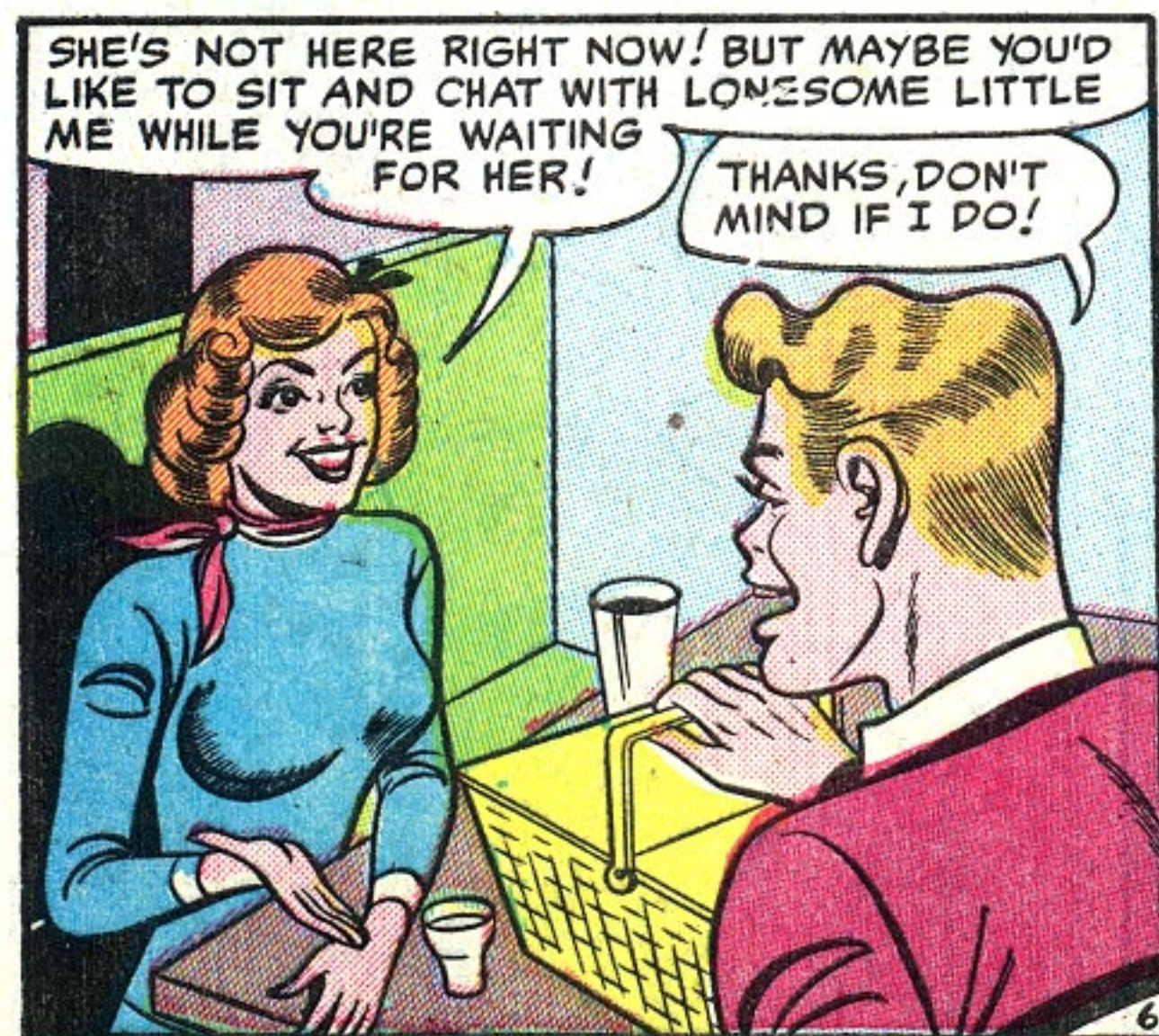
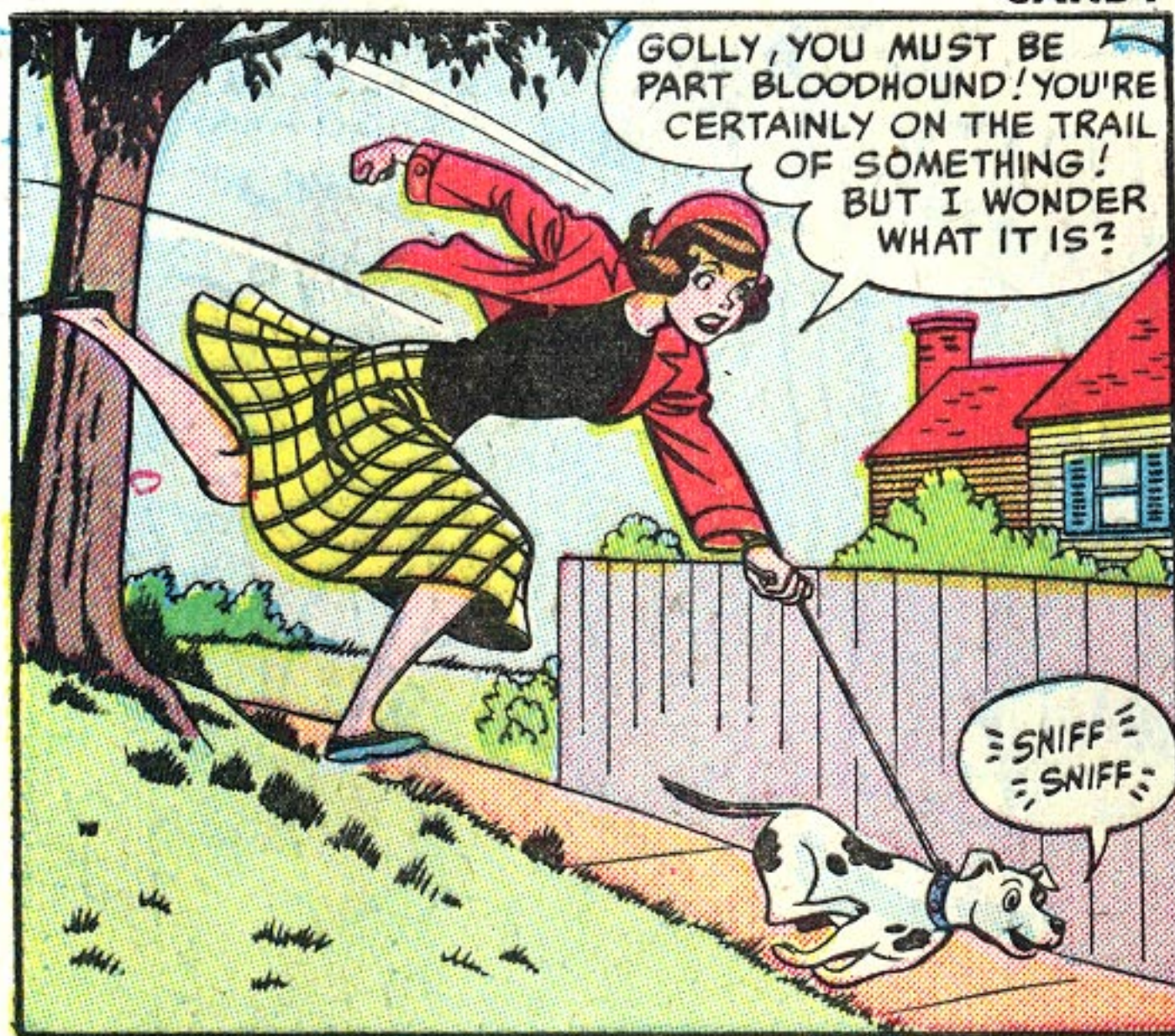


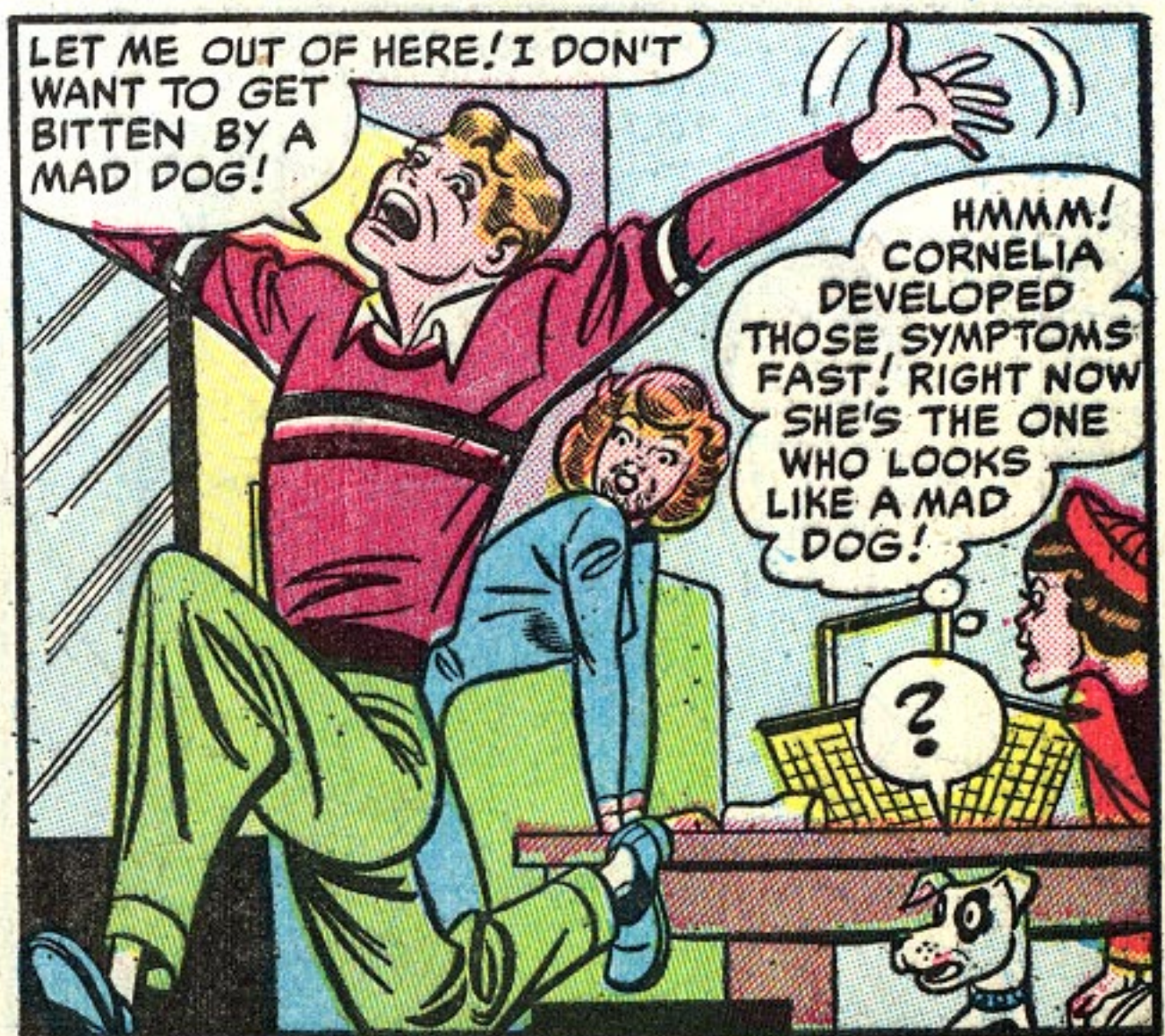




CANDY









SAVE ME!
HELP ME!
GET ME TO
A DOCTOR!

QUIET DOWN SO
I CAN GET A GOOD
LOOK AT YOU!



WERE YOU JUST DRINKING
A VANILLA MALTED?

YES, BUT HOW CAN
YOU STAND THERE
AND ASK STUPID
QUESTIONS WHEN
I'M PRACTICALLY
DYING?



YOU'RE NOT DYING! YOU'VE JUST
GOT A GOOD CASE OF VANILLA
MALTED ALL OVER YOUR SCHOOL
GIRL COMPLEXION!

HUH?



G'BYE NOW, CORNY!
MAYBE YOU OUGHT
TO SWITCH TO
SUNDAES! THEY
NEVER CAUSE
HYDROPHOBIA!



OH, GOLLY! THERE'S TED!
AM I GLAD TO SEE HIM!
C'MON, DOGGIE! LET'S
GIVE HIM A GREAT
BIG WELCOME!

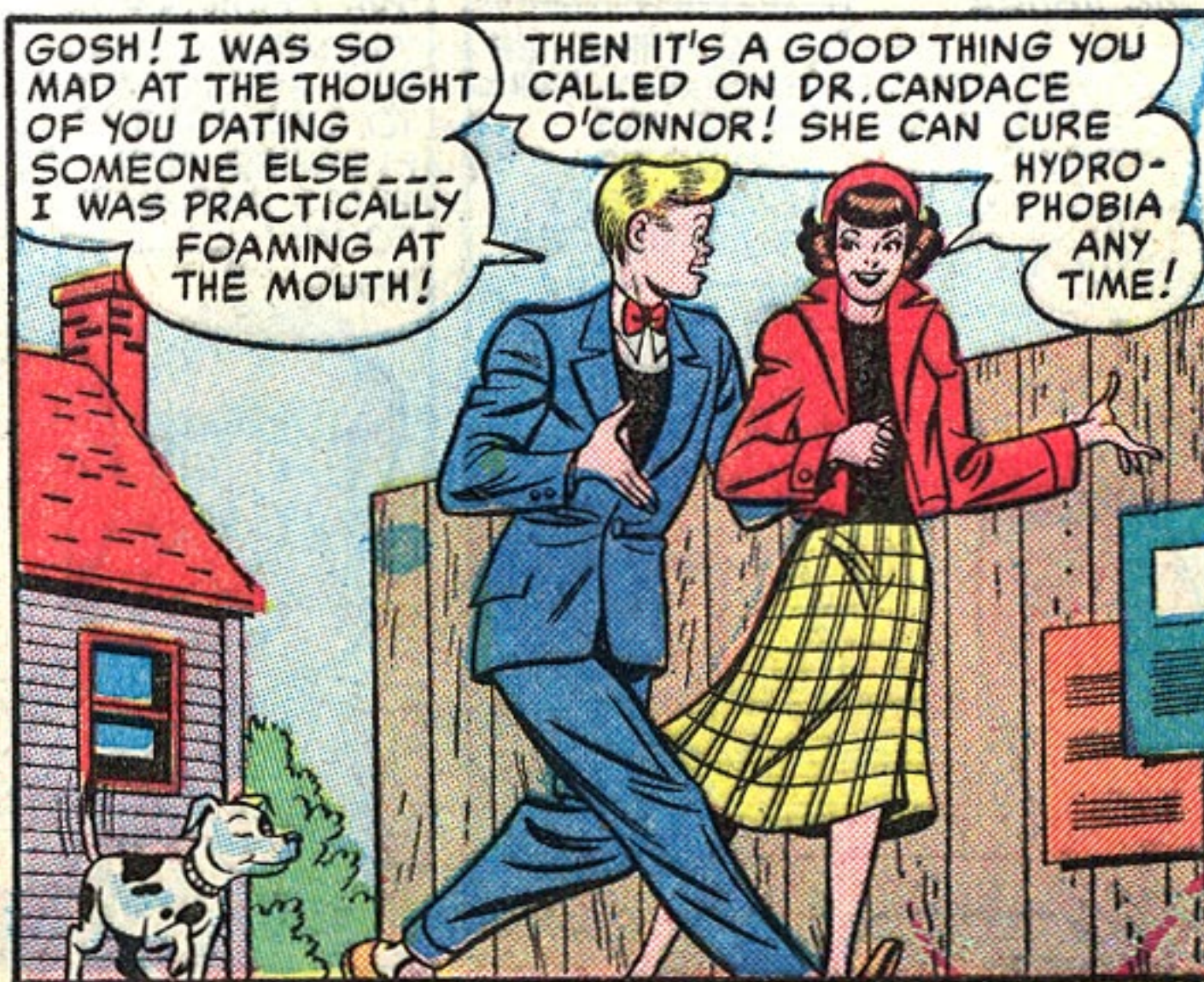
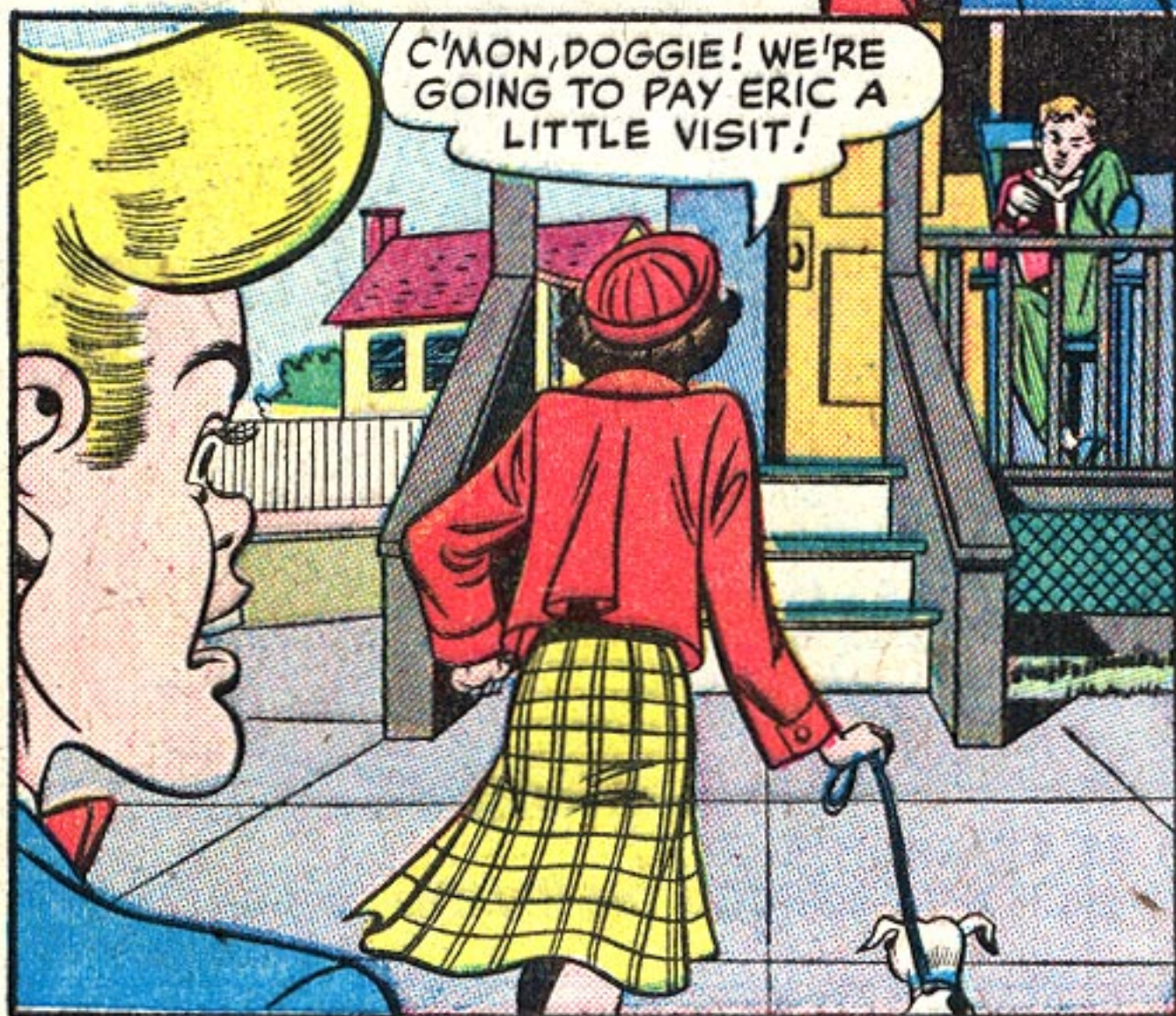
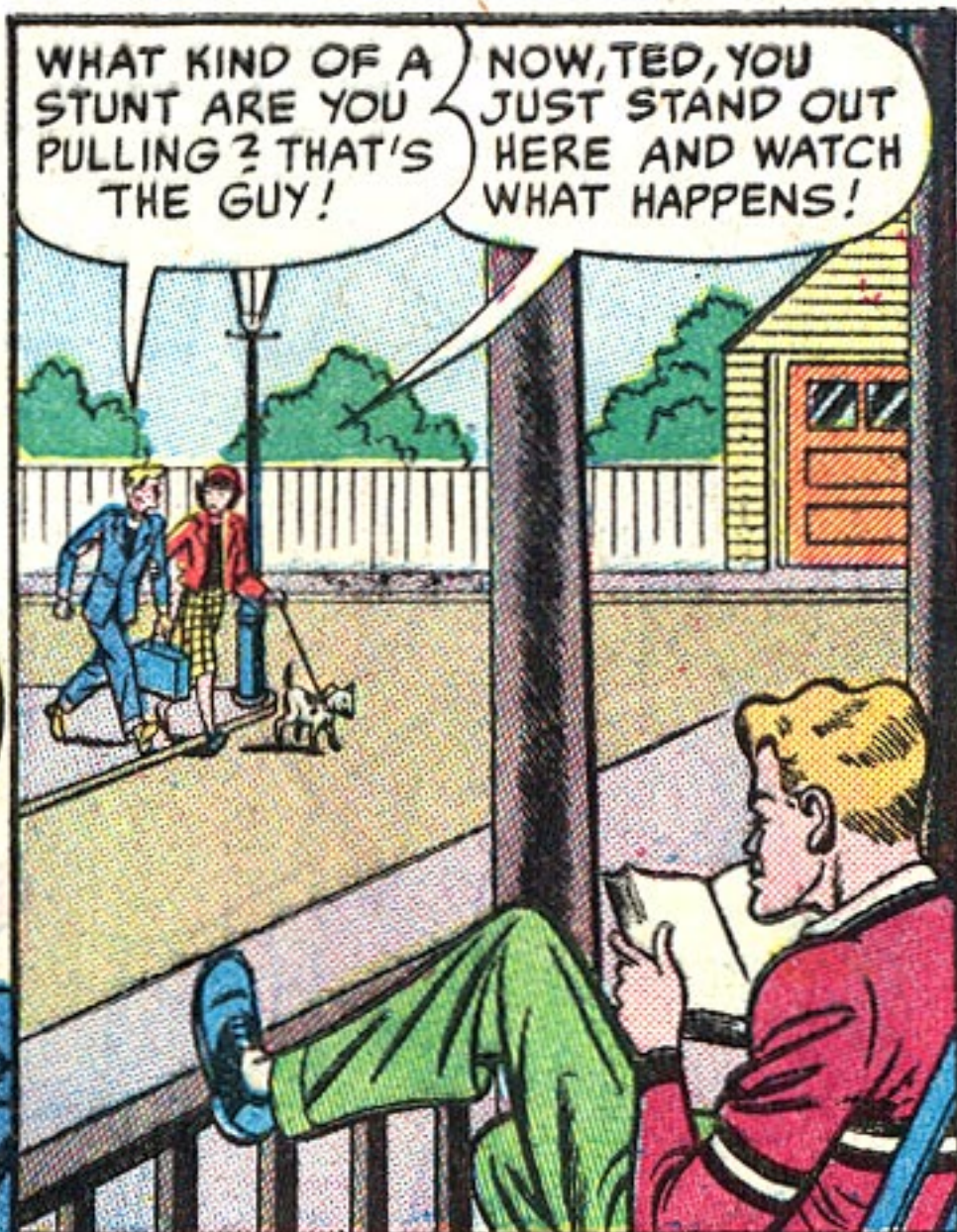


TED, IT'S ME...
CANDY... THE
GIRL YOU LEFT
BEHIND!

GO ON BACK TO YOUR
NEW BOY FRIEND! YOU'RE
TOO FICKLE FOR
ME!



WHAT NEW BOY FRIEND? OH, HE
MUST HAVE SEEN ERIC
PRACTICALLY LAND
IN MY LAP AT THE
RAILROAD STATION!
I'D BETTER
CLEAR UP THIS
MISUNDERSTANDING
QUICK!



Will BRAGG



ISN'T WILL MASTERFUL, THE WAY HE HANDLES THE LION?

IF YOU MEAN **LYIN'**, I AGREE! BRAGG'S A PAST MASTER AT THAT!

WILL BRAGG REALLY DOESN'T MEAN TO BE A LIAR! IT'S JUST THAT HIS GREATEST TALENT LIES IN HIS ABILITY TO IGNORE THE TRUTH!

Q2 MRS. MAHOULAHAN'S BOARDING HOUSE...

HI, EFFY! GETTING READY FOR AN OUTING?

YES, FIRE-CHIEF SWENSON! WILL AND I ARE GOING TO WINGATE'S WOODS FOR A PICNIC! TEE, HEE!



I'M CRAZY ABOUT THE COUNTRY IN THE SPRING! AND WILL HAS PROMISED TO EXPLAIN THE FLOWERS AND TREES AND BIRDS TO ME!

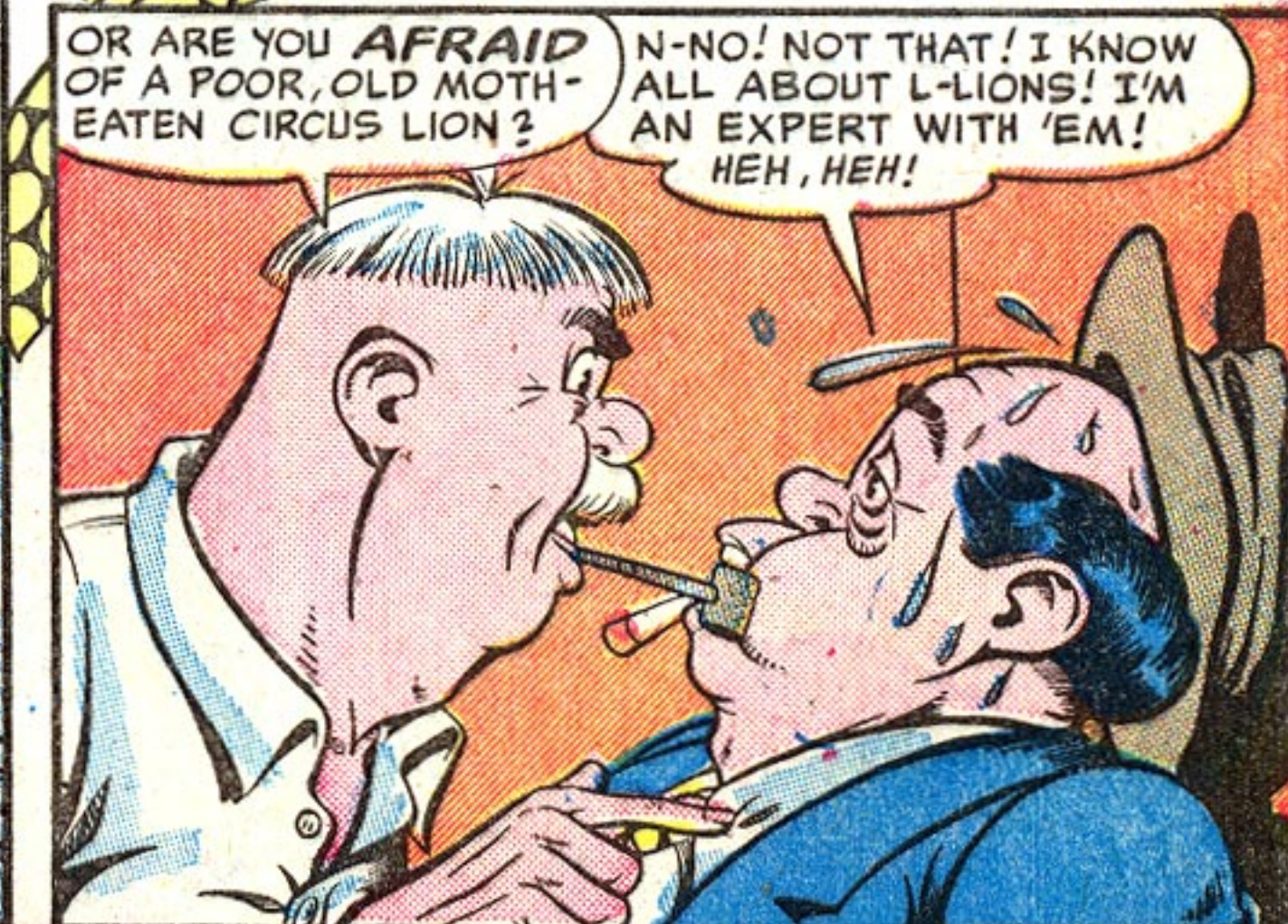
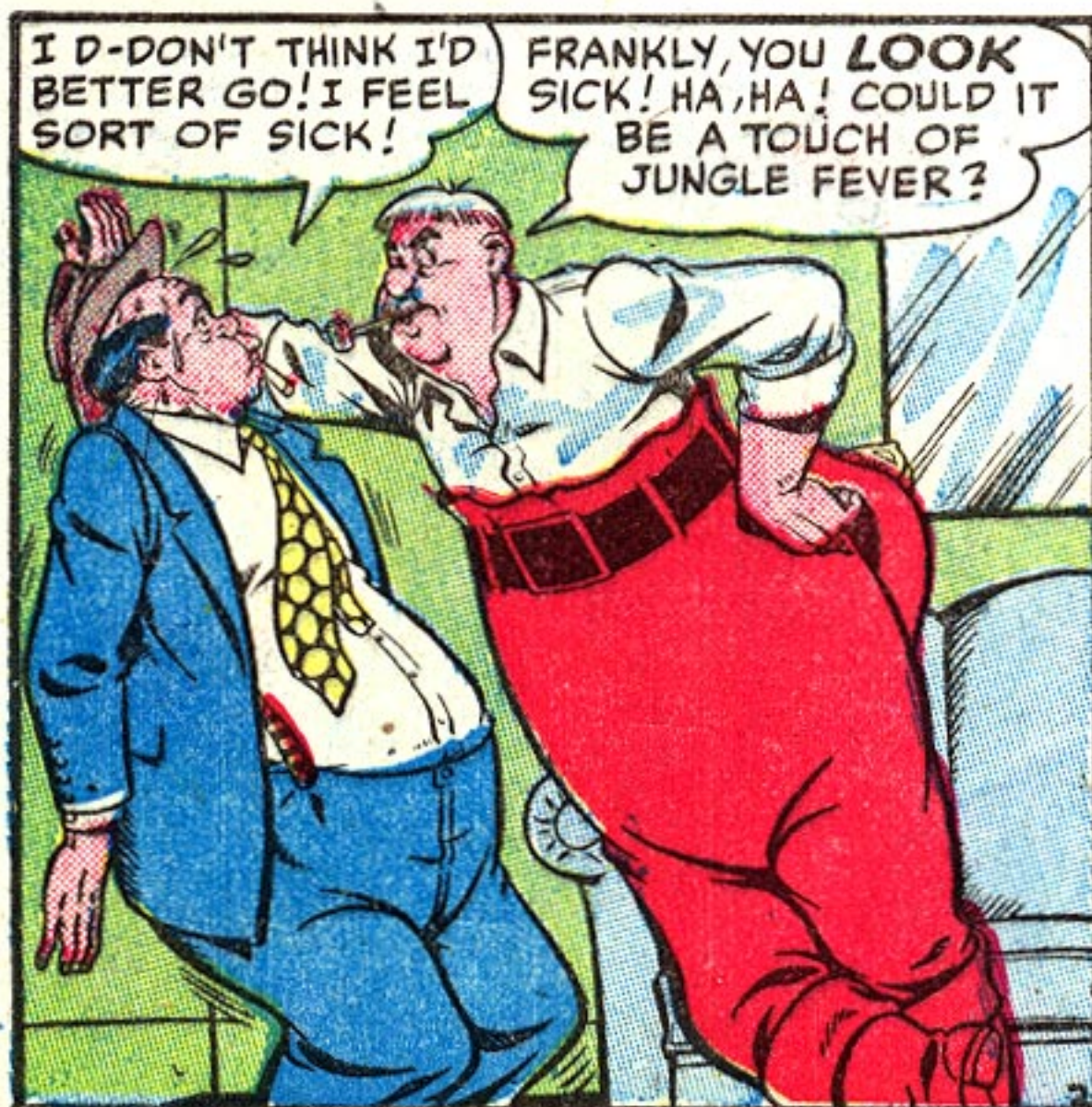
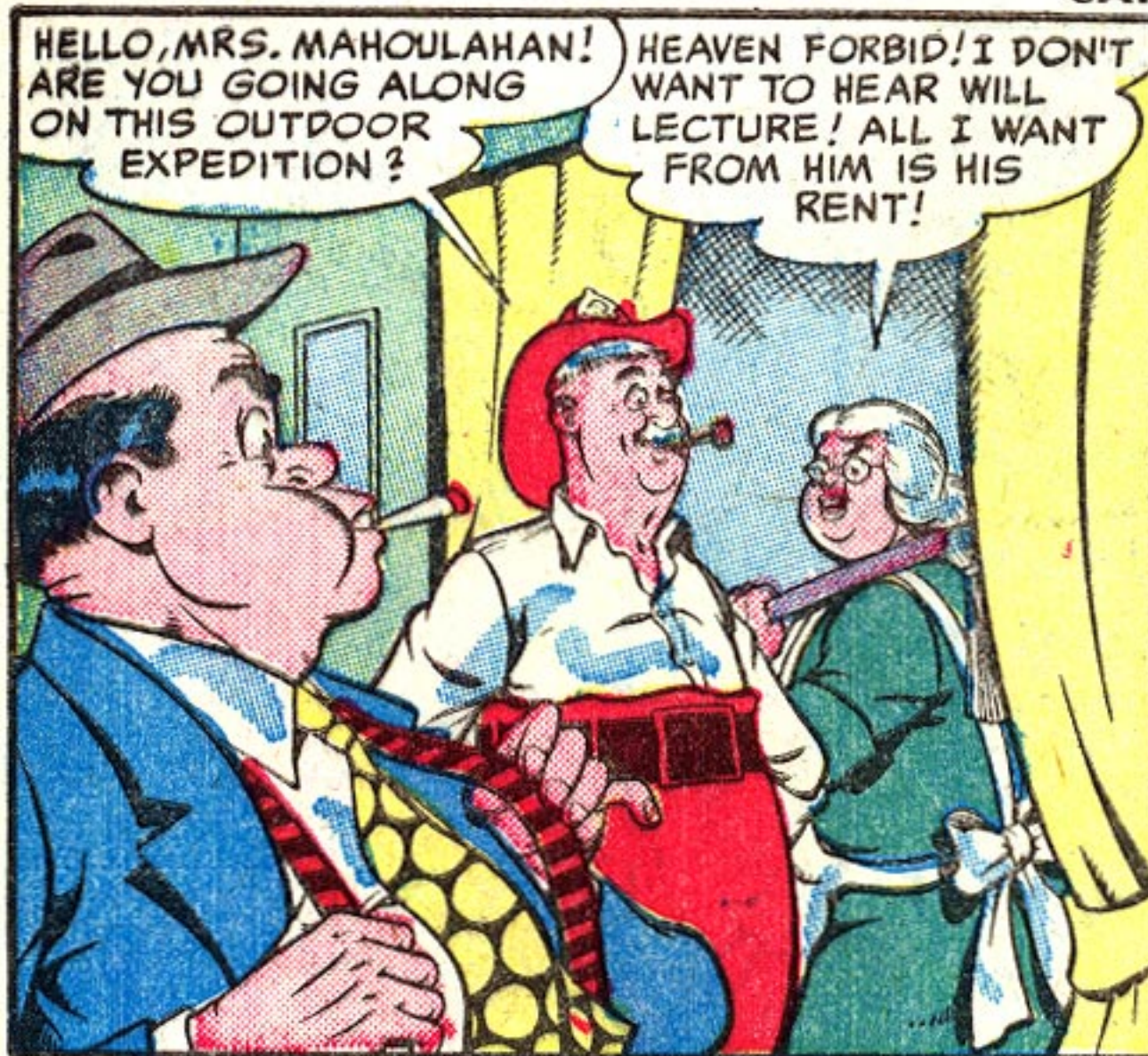
DO TELL! WHEN DID THAT LAZY BUM BECOME A NATURE BOY?

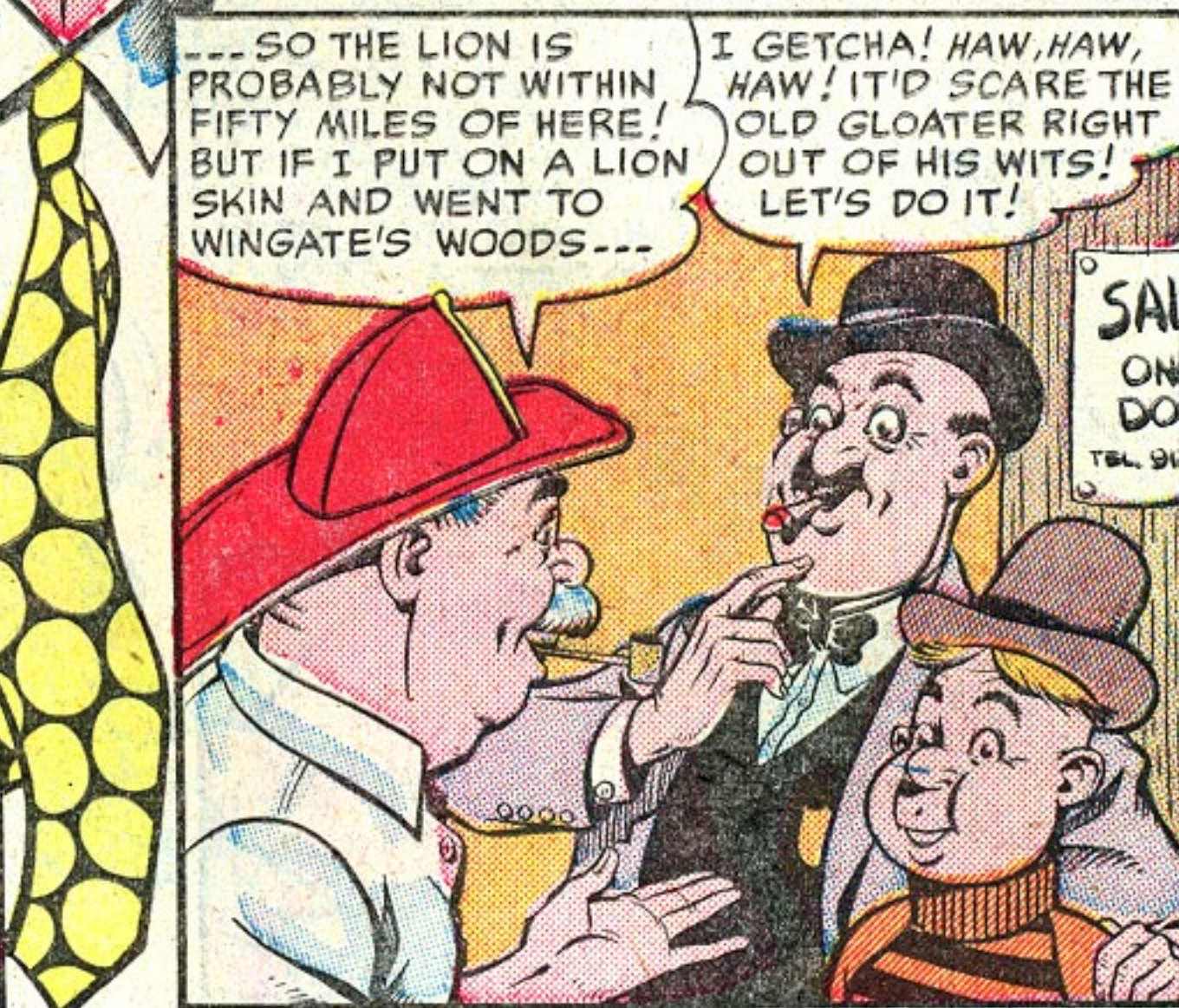


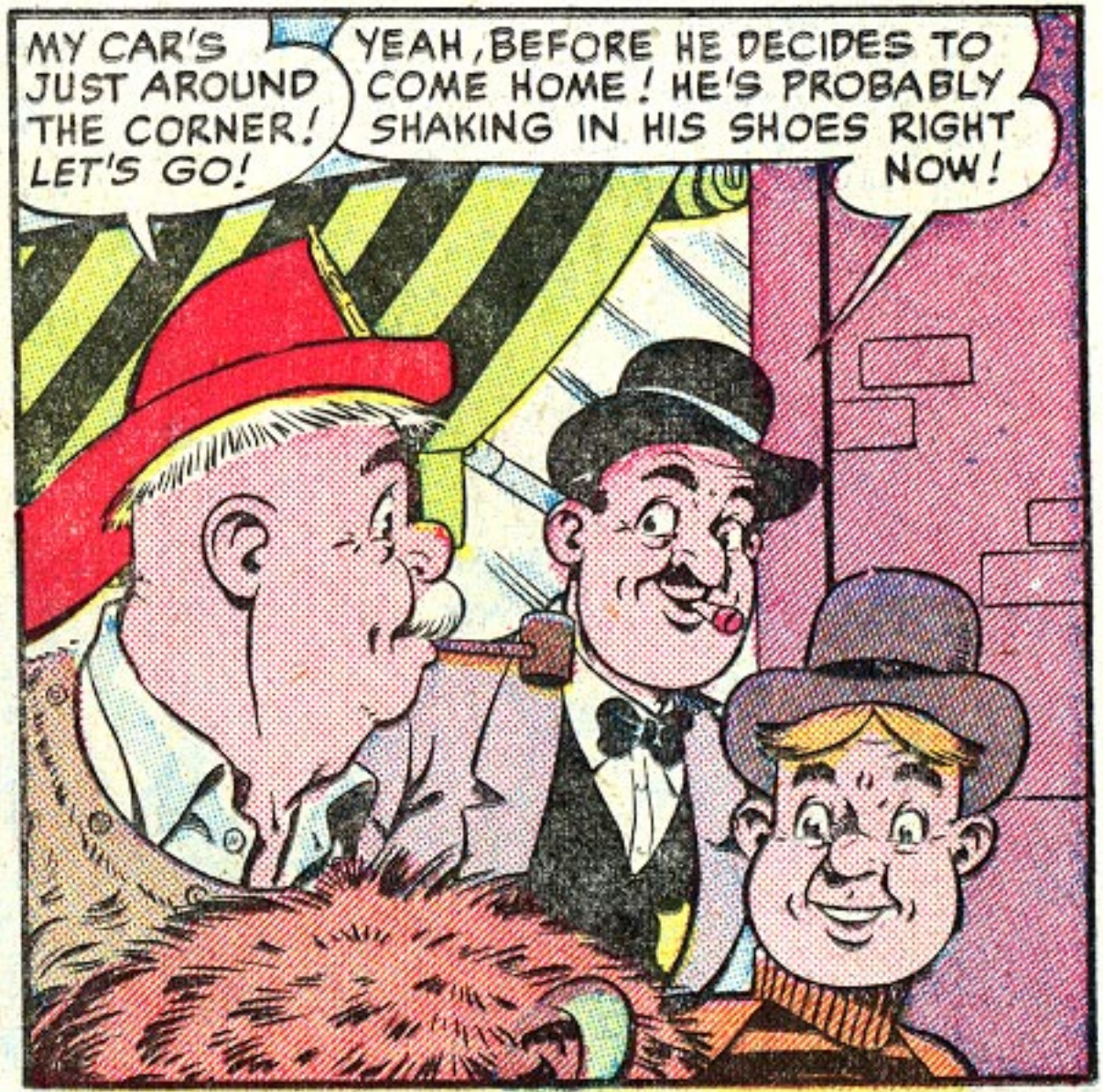
I HEARD THAT, SWENSON! SUPPOSED YOU KNEW I'M A RENOWNED NATURALIST!

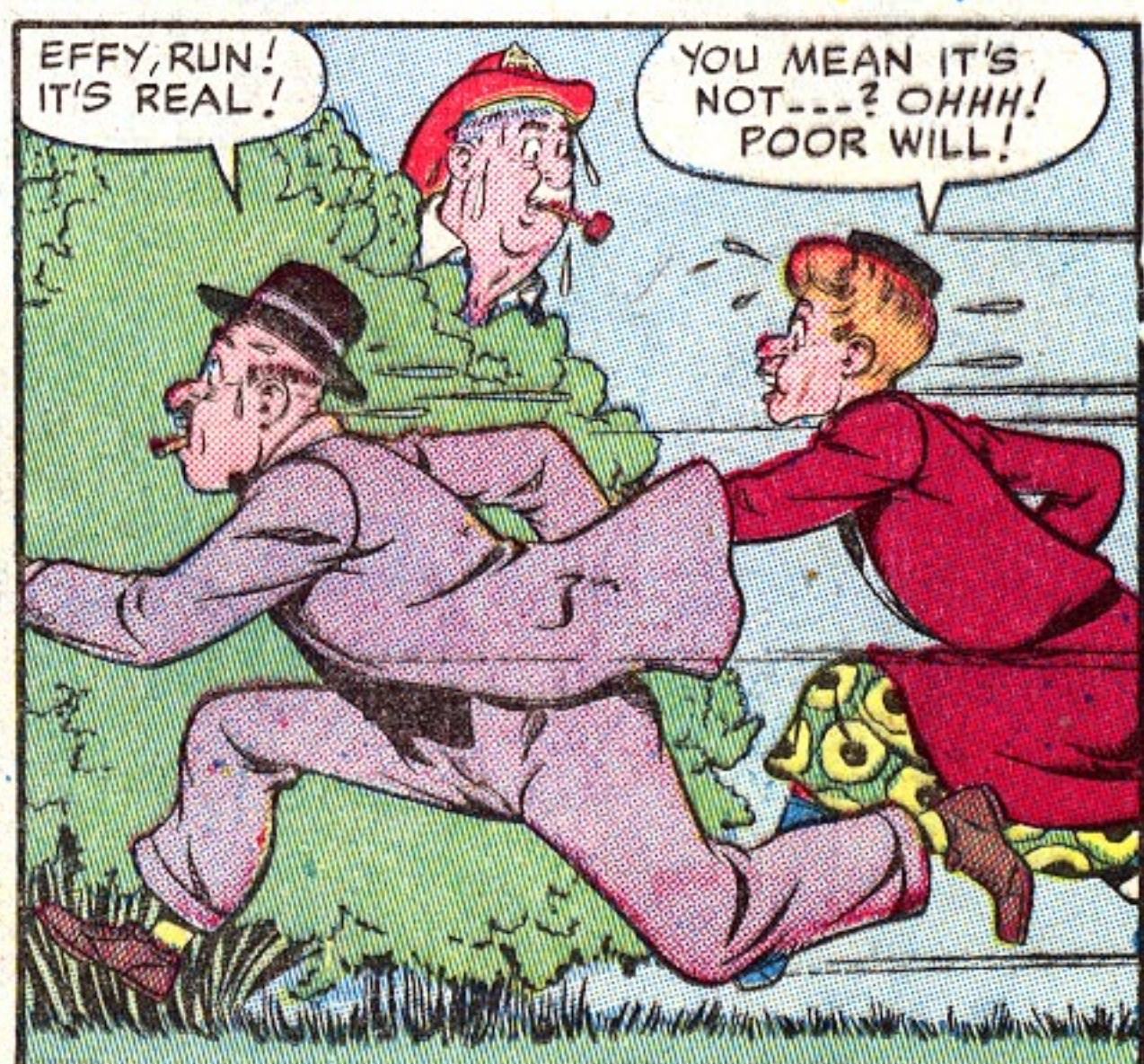
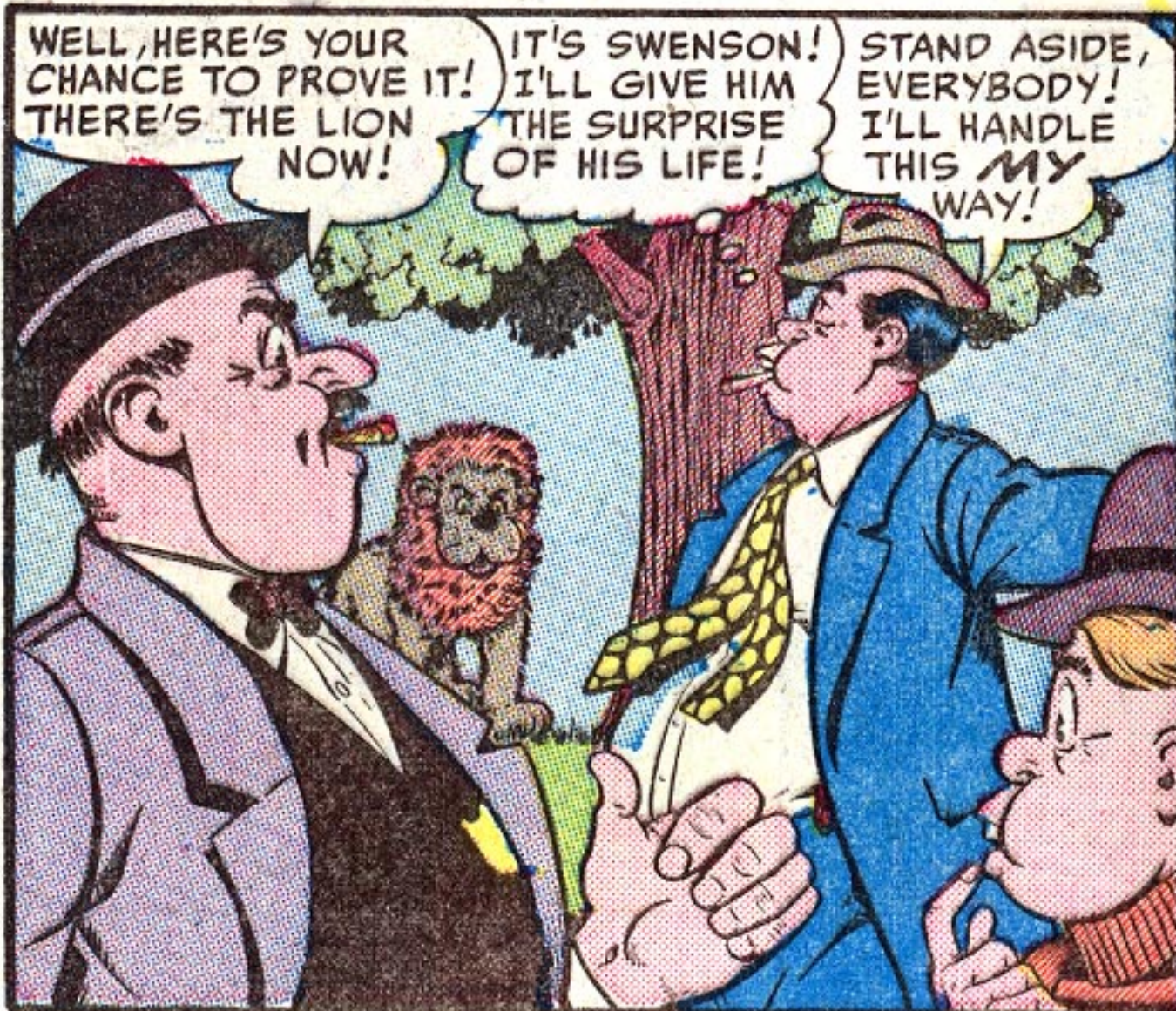
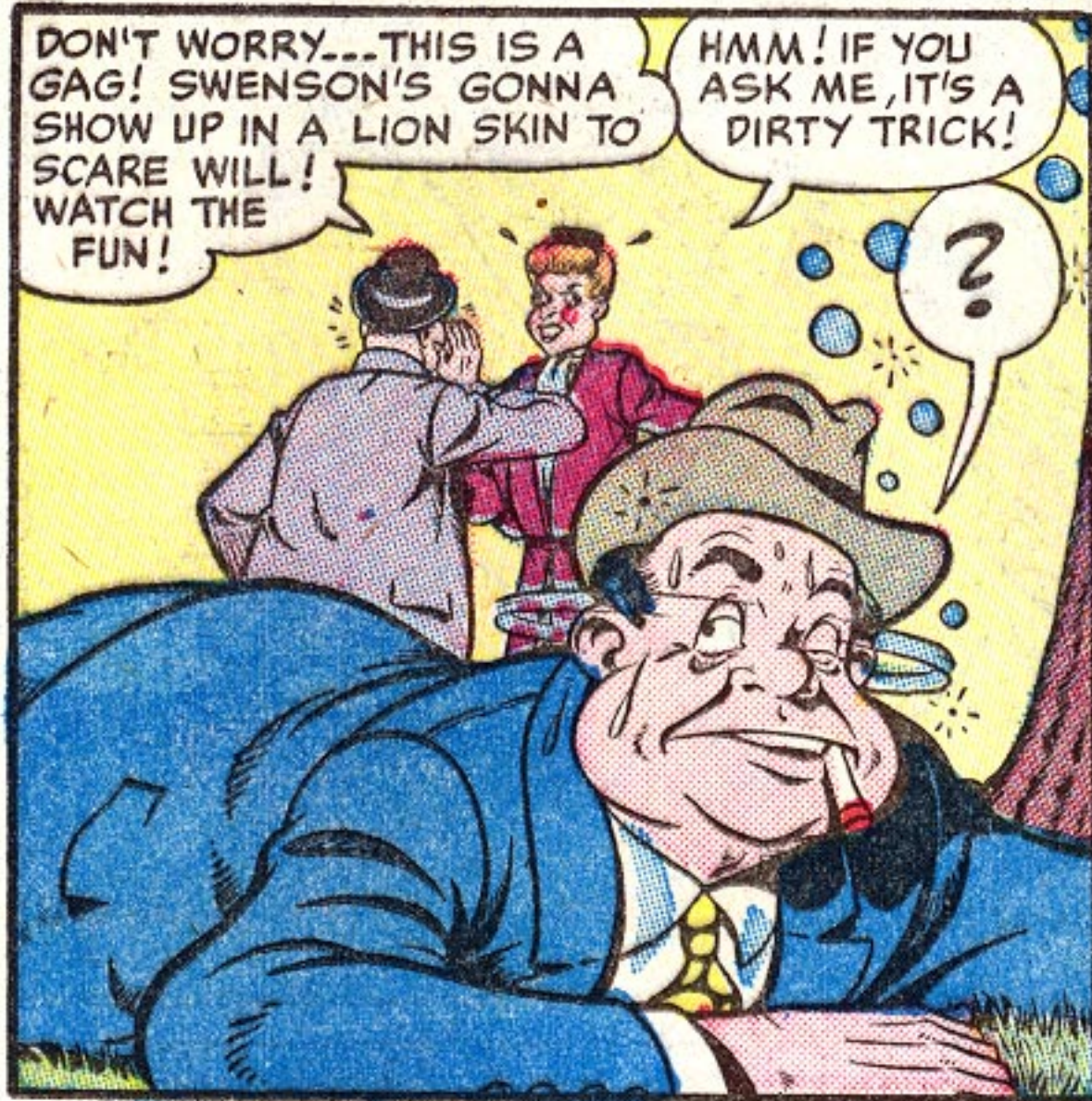
HMMPH! BUT YOU COULDN'T TELL A BED OF PRIMROSES FROM A PATCH OF POISON IVY!

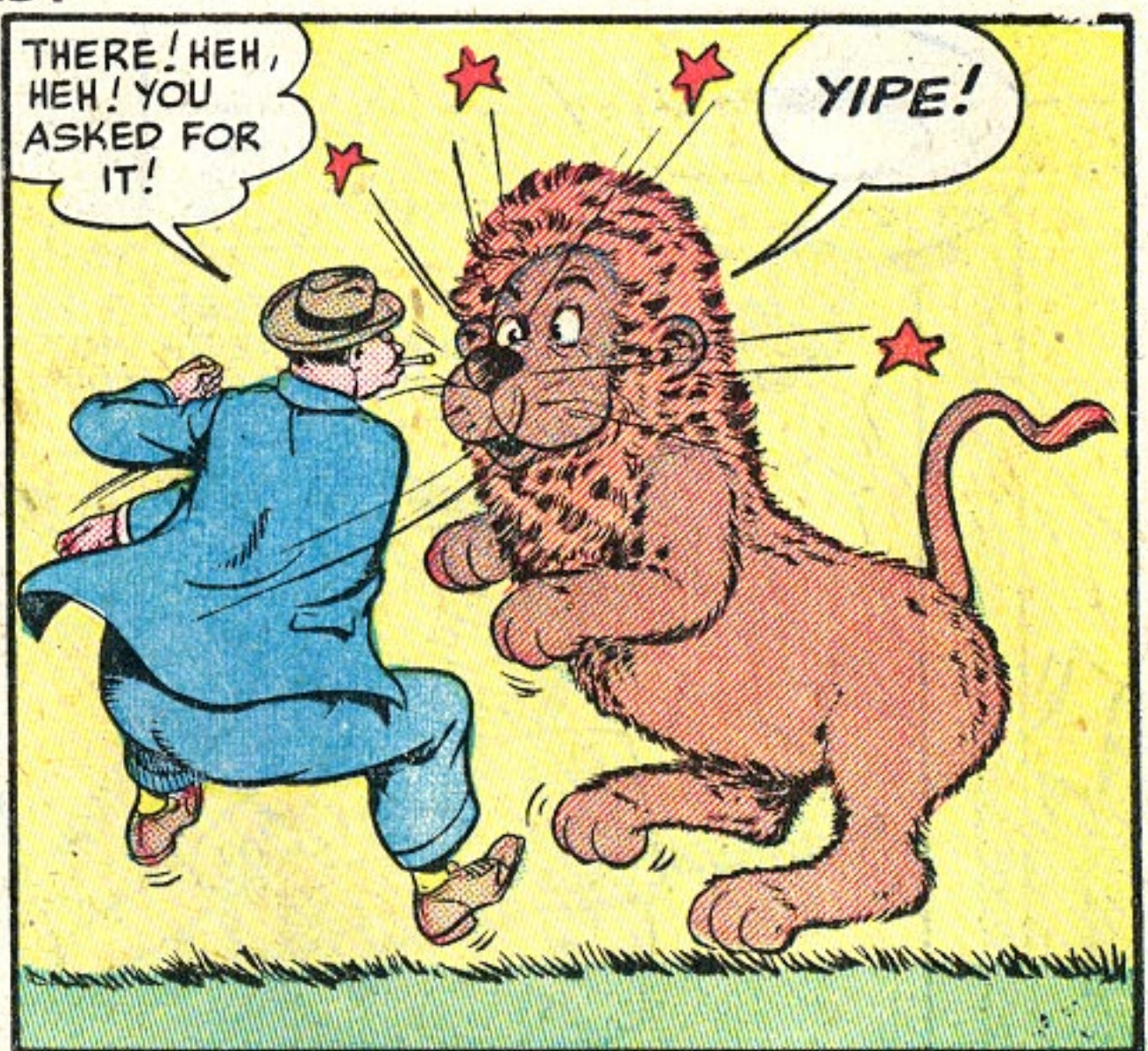
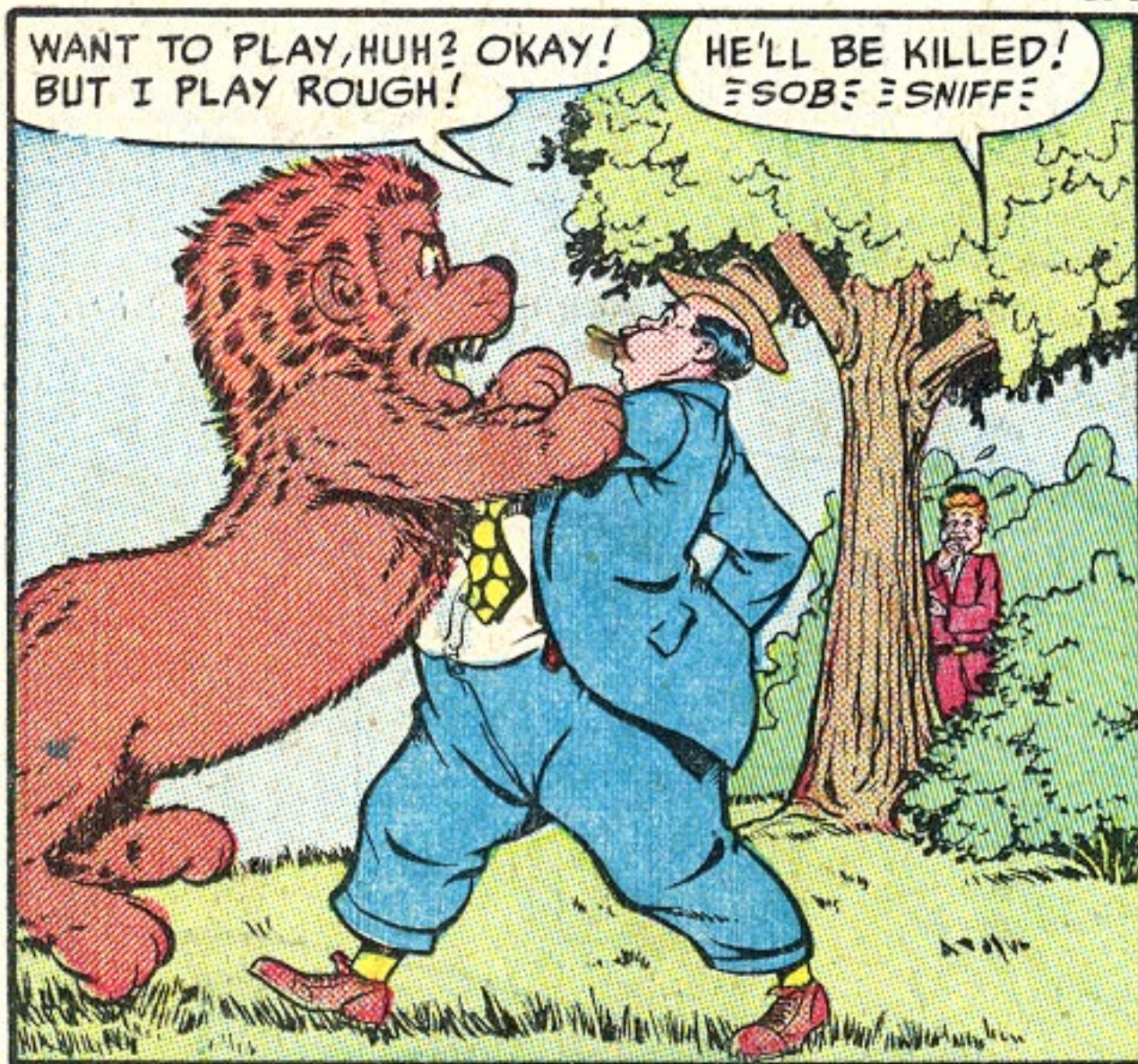








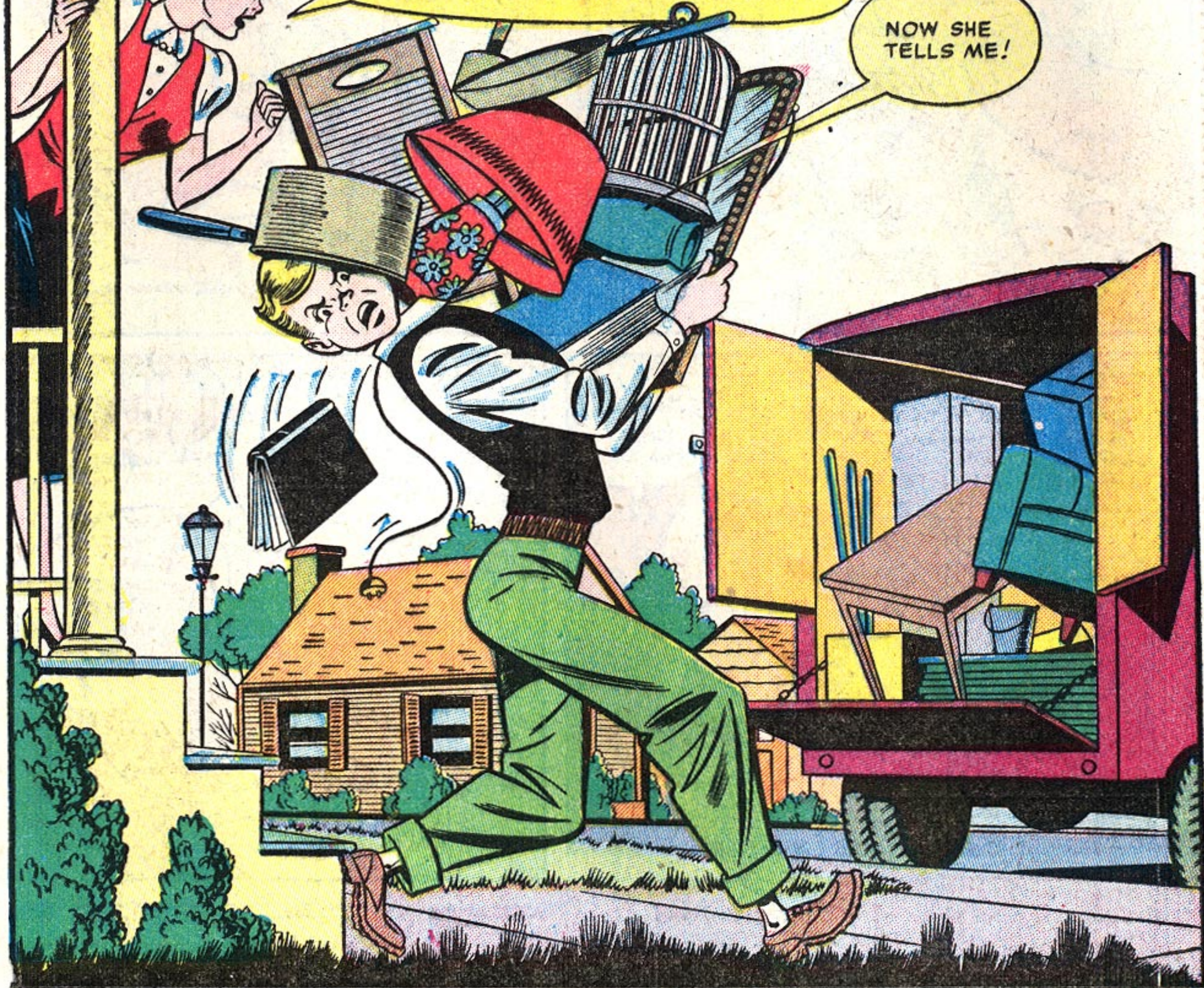




CANDY

OH, TED! THERE'S BEEN A LAST MINUTE CHANGE IN PLANS! WE'RE NOT MOVING AFTER ALL! YOU'D BETTER BRING THE STUFF BACK IN THE HOUSE!

NOW SHE TELLS ME!



GOLLY, TRISH! FIRST WE'RE HAVING THE MASQUERADE PARTY AND THEN THE BOAT RIDE! LIFE IS SO EXCITING, I WOULDN'T LEAVE HARTWICK FOR A MILLION DOLLARS!

I'D BETTER HANG UP, TRISH! MY FATHER JUST CAME IN AND HE LOOKS LIKE HE HAS SOMETHING IMPORTANT ON HIS MIND!

CANDY, WE'RE GOING TO LEAVE HARTWICK! WE'RE MOVING TO DRABTON!





CANDY



HIYA, DREAM QUEEN! YOU LOOK LIKE YOU LOST YOUR BEST FRIEND!

I'M GOING TO!



I DON'T GET LOST THAT EASILY, SUGAR PLUM!

OH, TED! IT'S ALL TOO AWFUL! MY FATHER PLANS TO MOVE HIS BUSINESS TO DRABTON AND TAKE THE FAMILY WITH HIM!



WE GOTTA STOP HIM! HE CAN'T DO THIS TO OUR BEAUTIFUL FRIENDSHIP! WE GOTTA GIVE HIM A GOOD REASON FOR STAYING IN HARTWICK!

BUT HOW?



WE'LL TALK TO THE REST OF THE GANG ABOUT THIS! WITH ALL OUR HEADS TOGETHER, WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO COME UP WITH A PLAN!

TED DAWSON, YOU GIVE ME NEW HOPE!



GANG, YOU GOTTA PUT YOUR GRAY CELLS TO WORK! YOU GOTTA STOP CANDY FROM BECOMING A DISPLACED PERSON!

WHAT TED MEANS IS THAT MY FATHER PLANS TO MOVE HIS BUSINESS OUT OF TOWN! AND WE NEED SOME STRATEGY TO PREVENT SUCH A DISASTER!



YOU MEAN HE THINKS HE CAN MAKE MORE MONEY ELSEWHERE?

MONEY! THAT'S IT! NOW IF WE CAN SHOW MR. O'CONNOR THAT HE CAN MAKE MORE MONEY IN HARTWICK, HE WON'T WANT TO LEAVE!

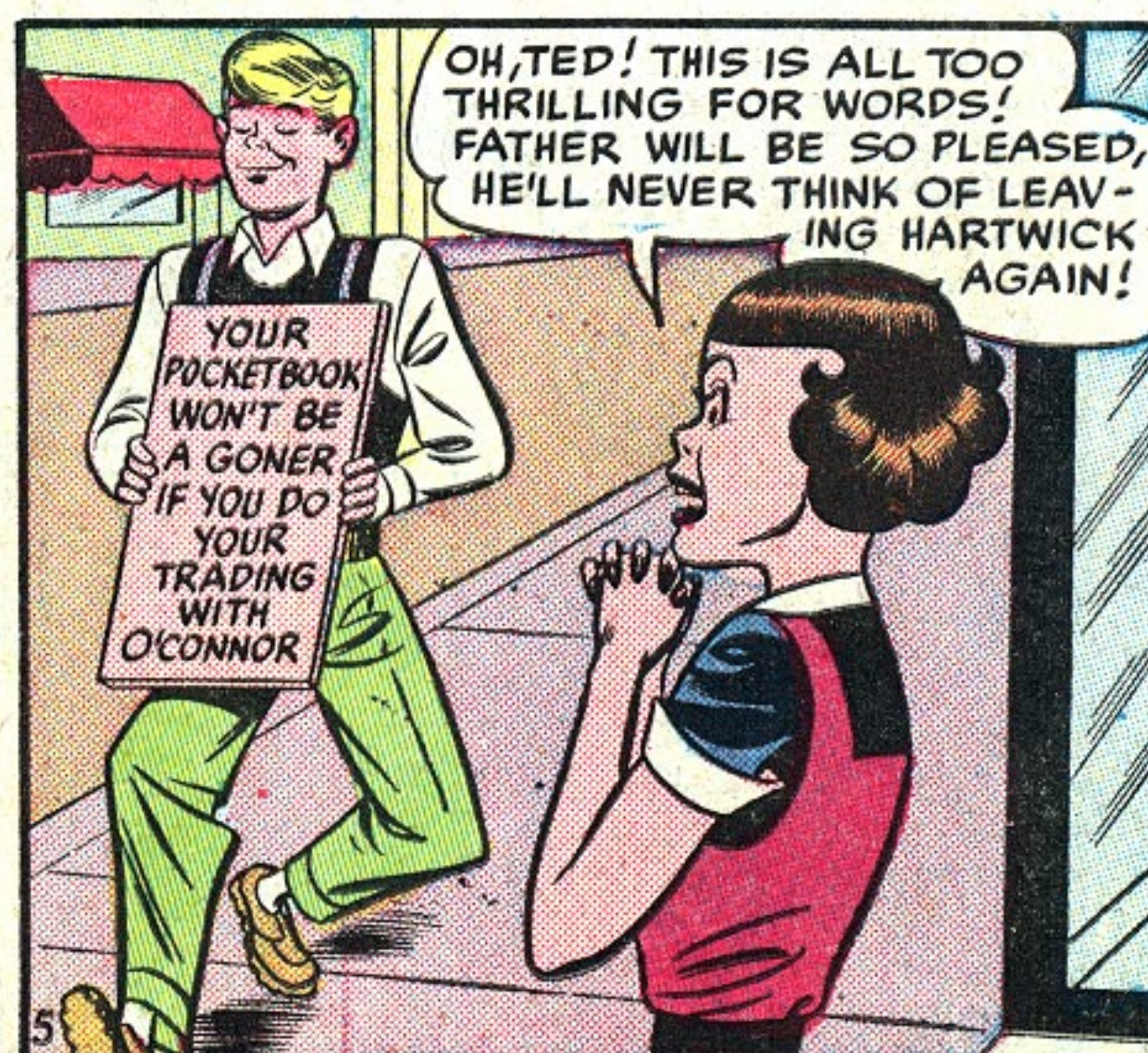


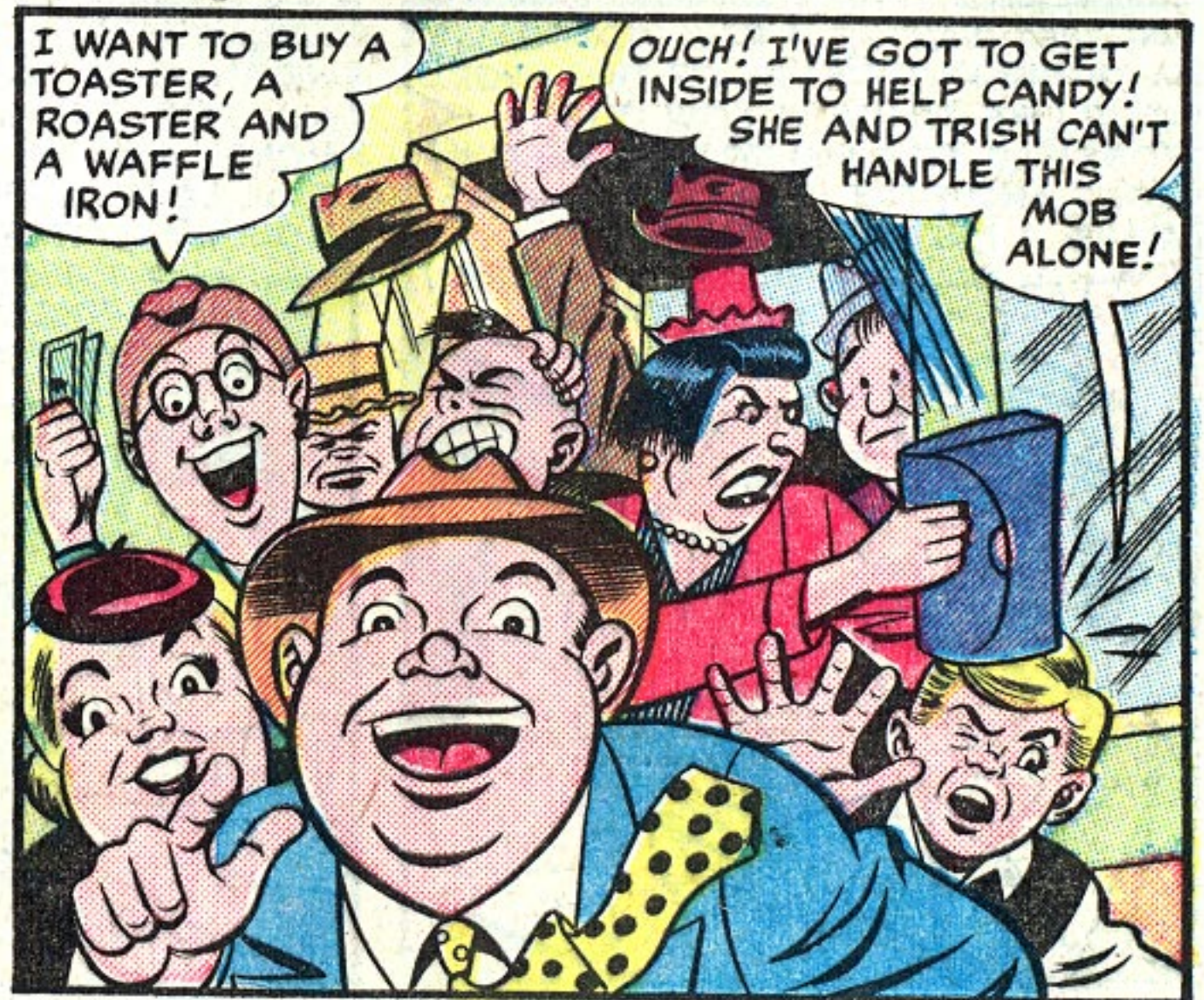
I'M BEGINNING TO SEE AN ANGLE, GANG! THE O'CONNOR APPLIANCE SHOP IS GOING TO GET REAMS OF PUBLICITY AND SCADS OF PUBLIC RELATIONS!

I DIG YOU, SUGAR BUN! LET'S PLAN A CAMPAIGN!

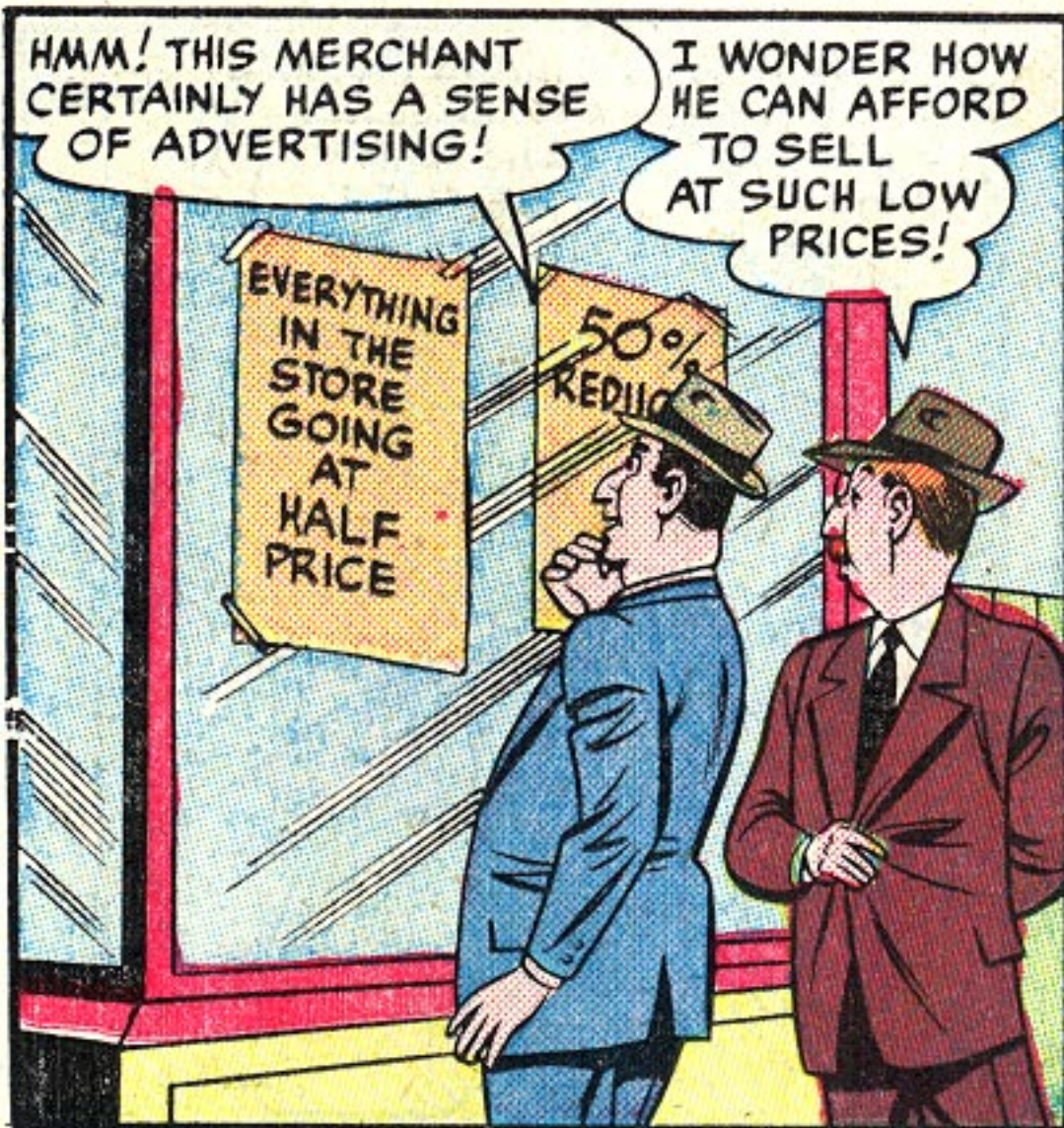


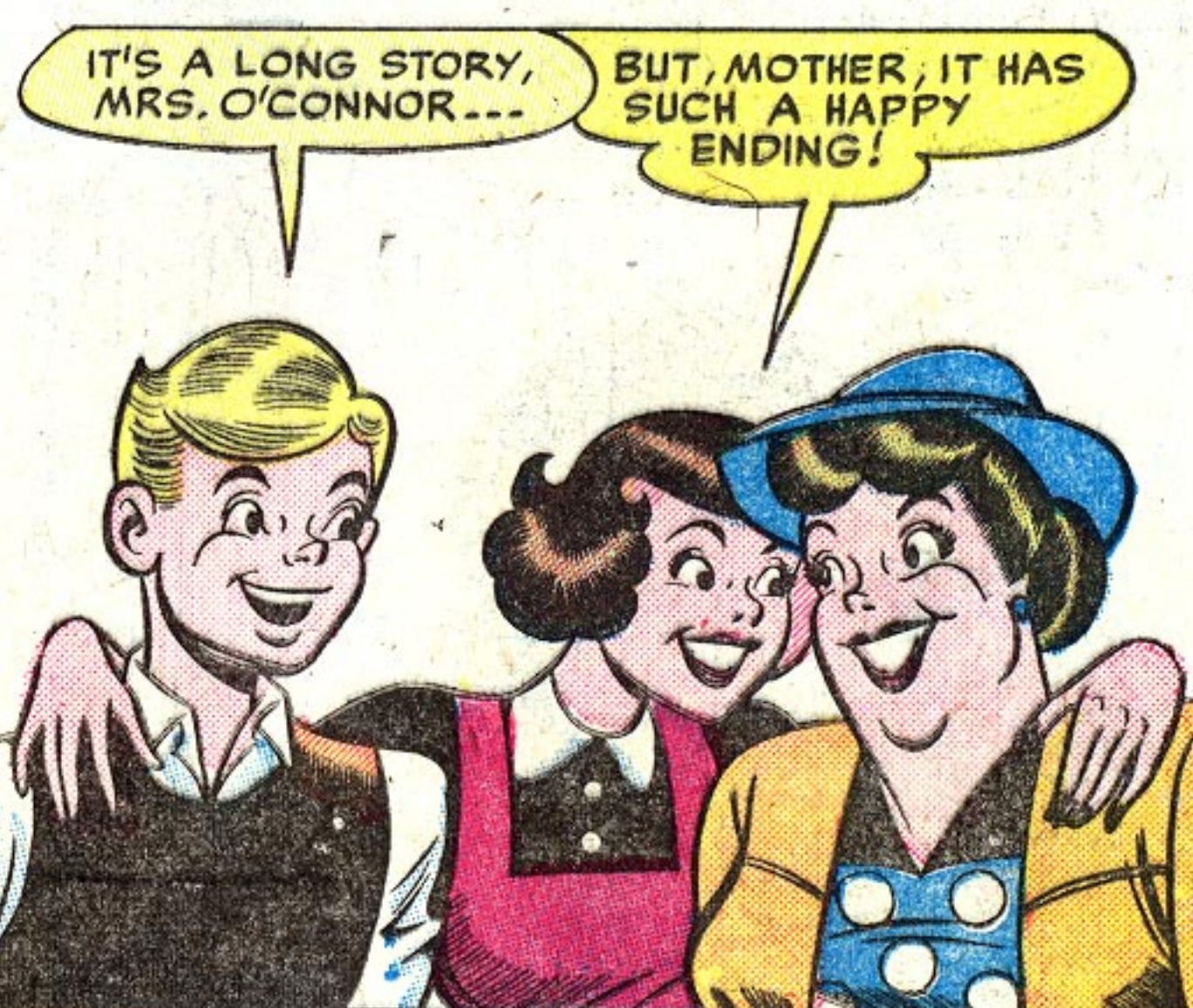
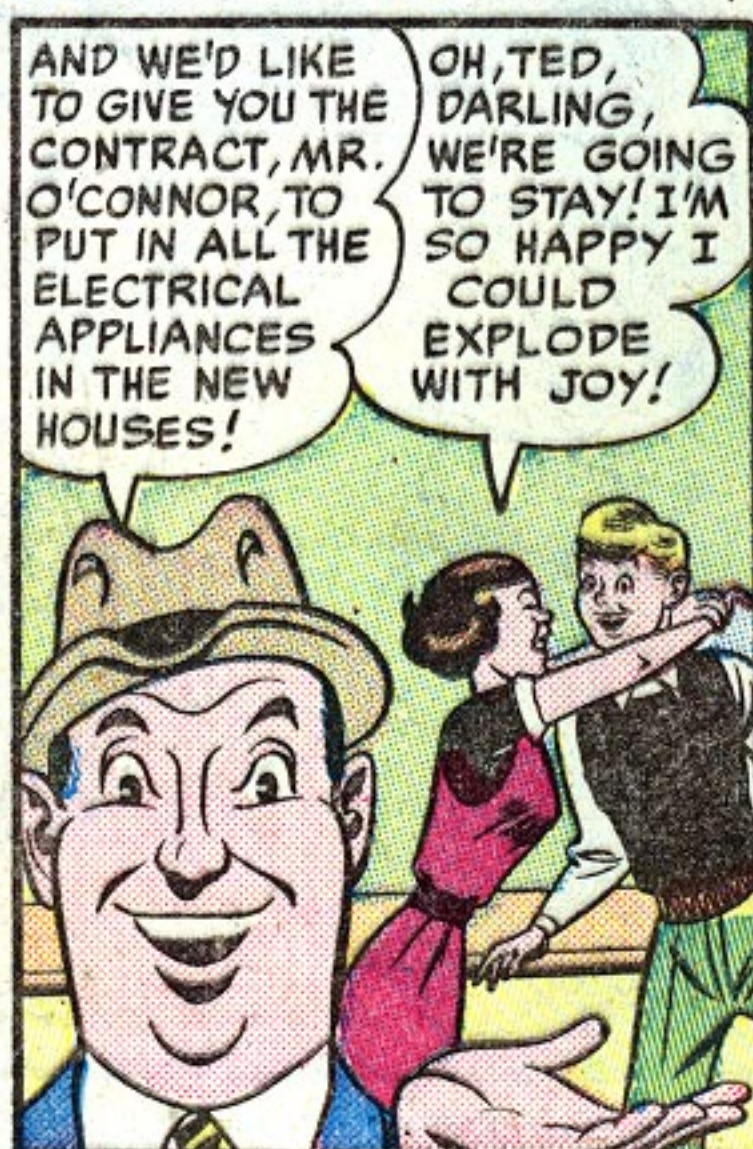
CANDY





CANDY





CANDY

JEWELRY DEPT

TED DAWSON!
COME BACK
HERE!

TRIMBLE'S
DEPARTMENT
STORE

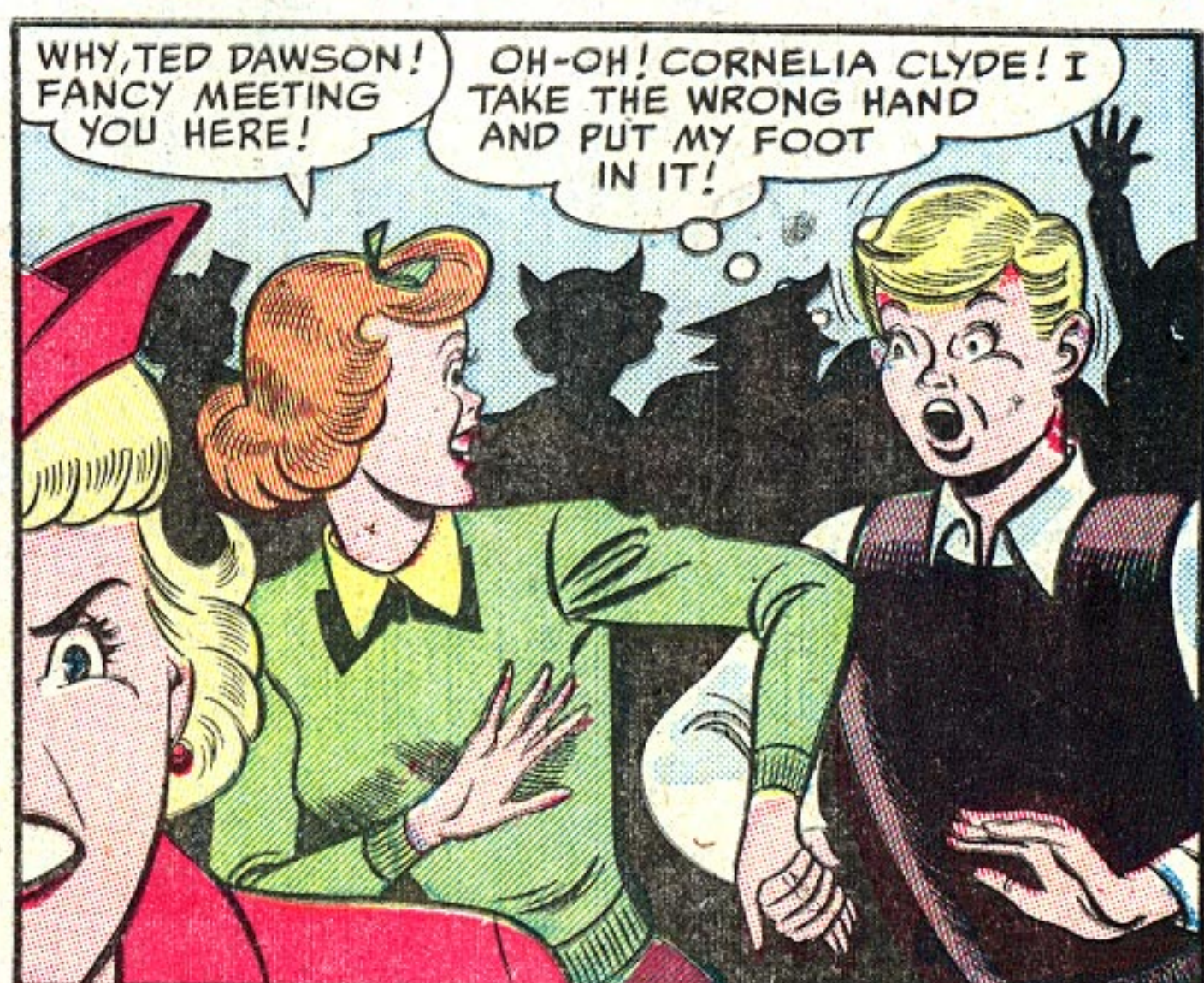
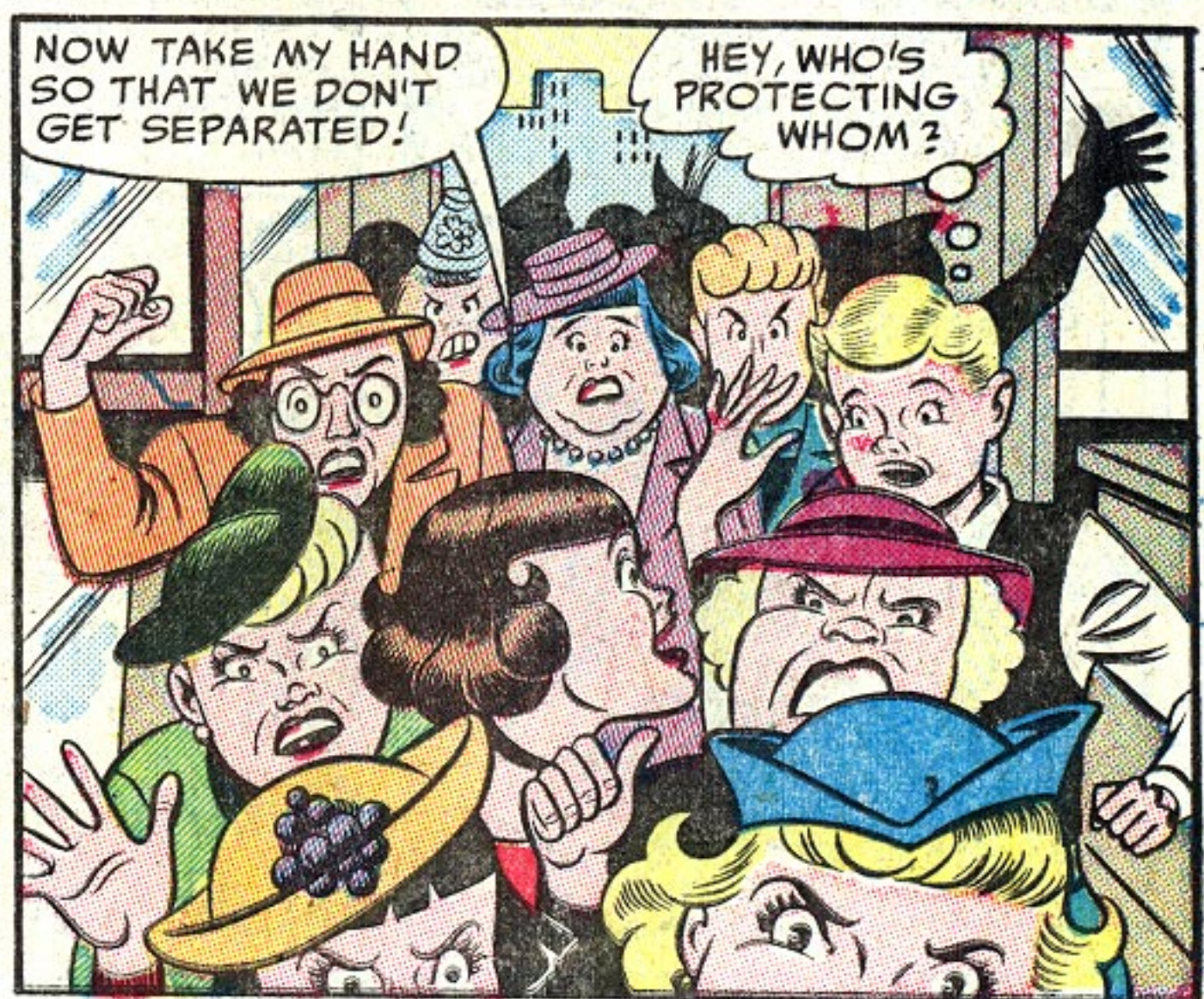
BIG SALE TODAY!

I WOULD IF
I COULD...
BUT I CAN'T!

HEY, CANDY!
WHERE ARE
YOU GOING?

HI, TED! I
DON'T THINK
YOU'D BE
INTERESTED!

DON'T SAY THAT, DREAM QUEEN! WHY, I'D FOLLOW YOU TO THE ENDS OF THE EARTH!





I HATE TO DO THIS BUT IT'S BETTER THAN GETTING CAUGHT!



FOR A MINUTE, I THOUGHT I'D LOST HER IN THE CROWD! THERE SHE IS!



OH, MISS! YOU DROPPED SOMETHING!



GOSH! SHE'S GONE!

WELL, I'LL BE... SHE'S GOT THE BRACELET THAT WAS REPORTED STOLEN FIVE MINUTES AGO!



THESE LOOK LIKE REAL DIAMONDS! THIS BRACELET MUST BE WORTH A FORTUNE! I'D BETTER GET IT TO THE LOST AND FOUND RIGHT AWAY!



SHE CERTAINLY ISN'T VERY SMART FOR A SHOPLIFTER! SHE ISN'T EVEN TRYING TO CONCEAL THE EVIDENCE!



NOW TO MAKE THE PINCH!

PARDON ME, SIR! CAN YOU TELL ME HOW TO GET TO THE LOST AND FOUND DEPARTMENT?



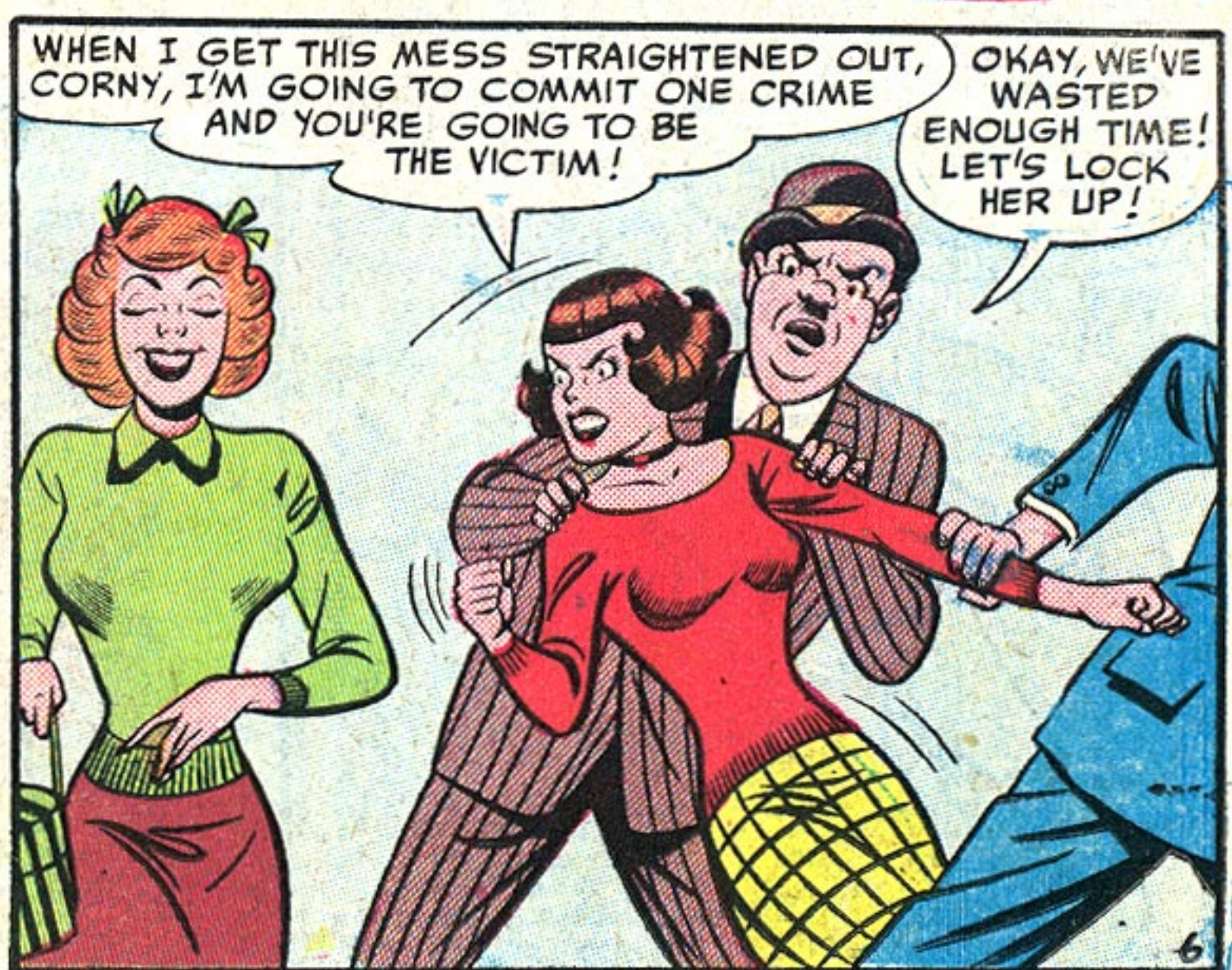
QUIT YOUR CLOWNING, SISTER! YOU'RE COMING WITH ME!

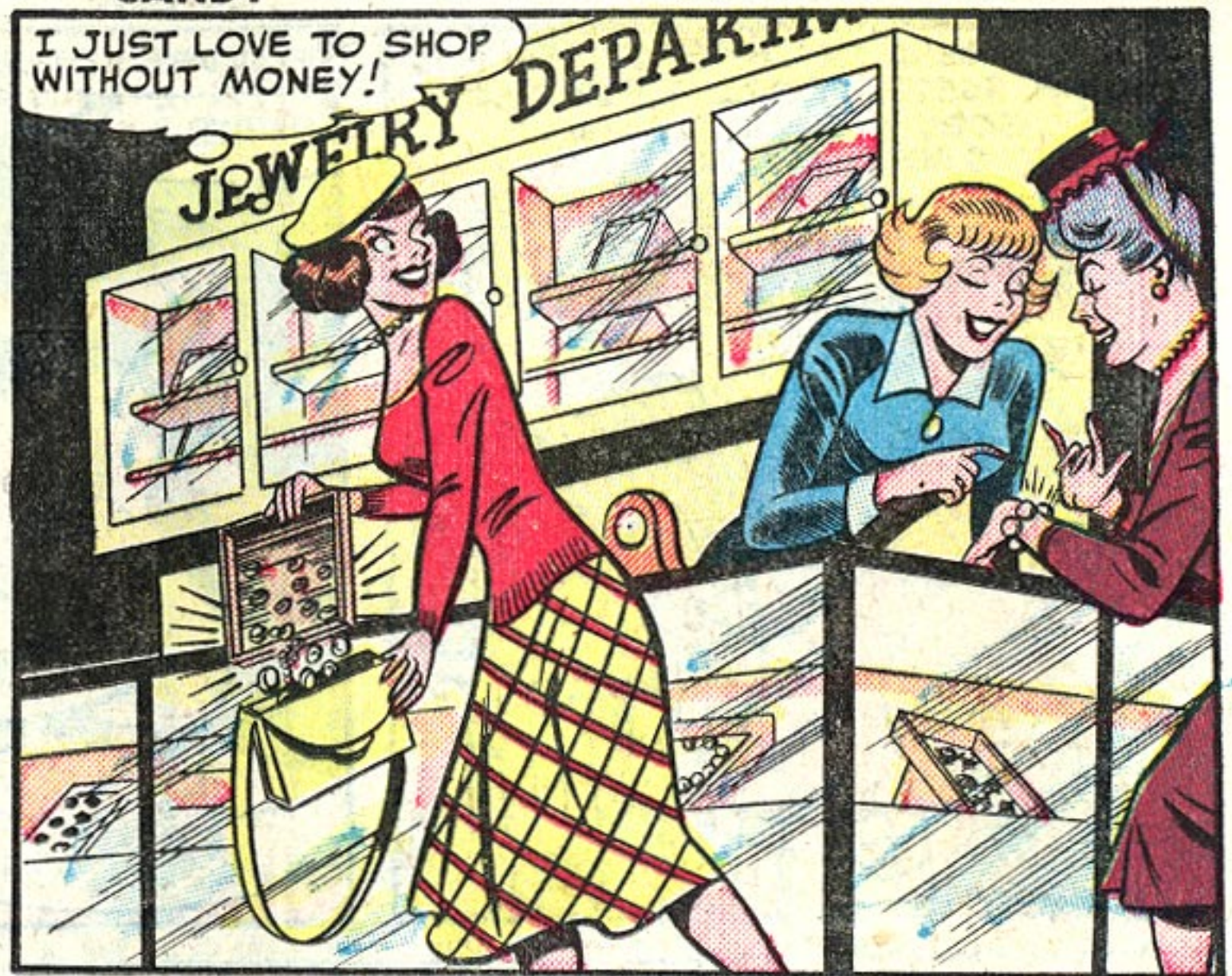
THIS MAN'S A LUNATIC! I HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE FAST!

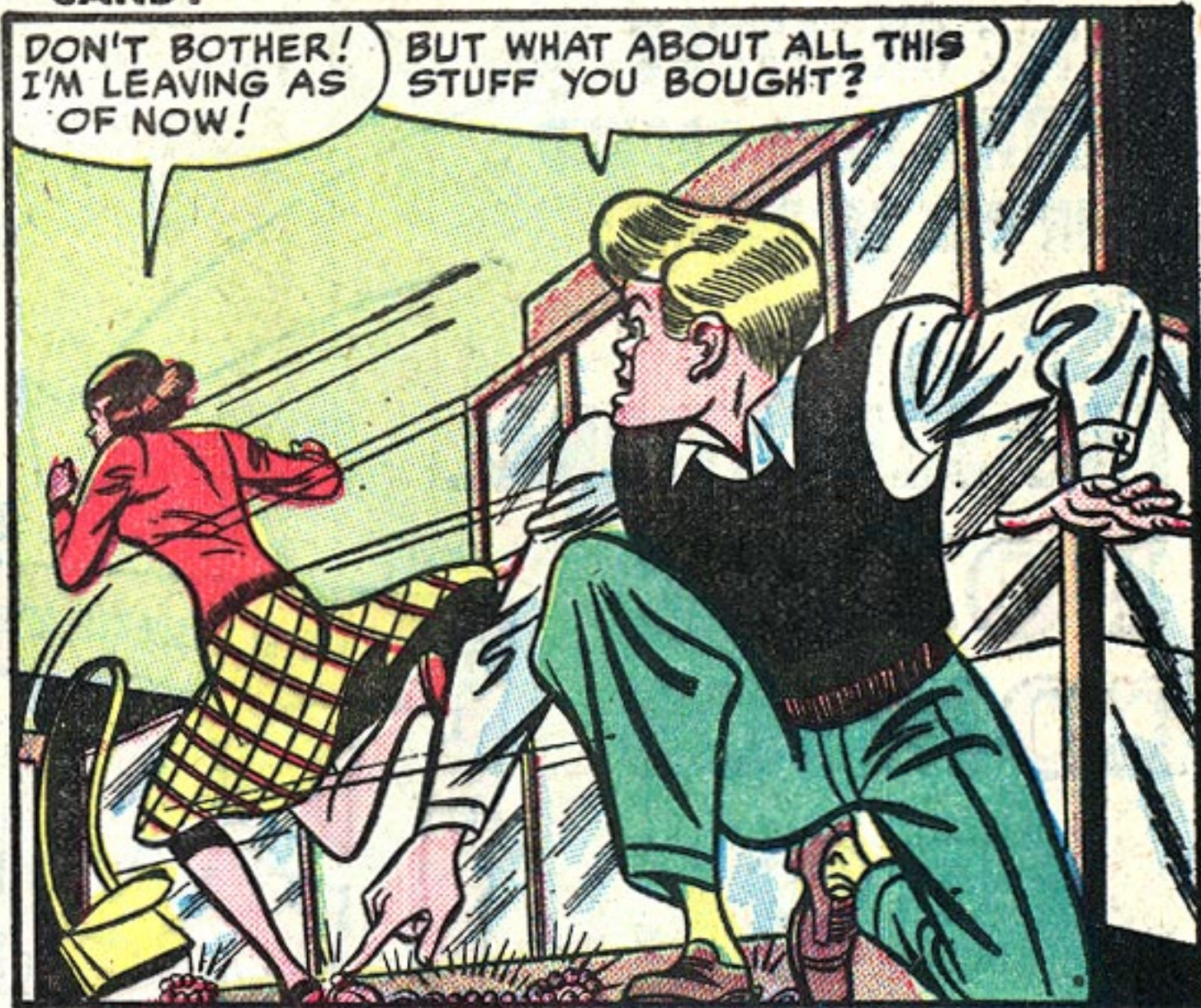




CANDY



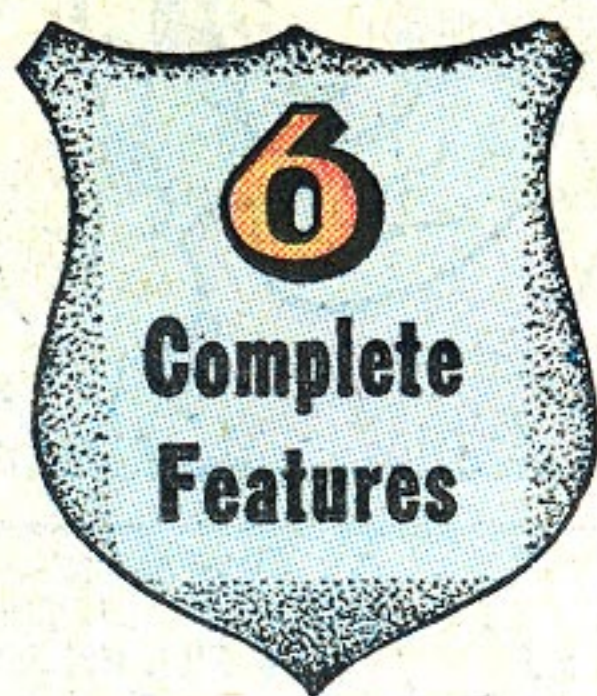




**THE GREATEST
STORIES EVER PACKED
IN ONE MAGAZINE!**

**THE SENSATIONAL
POLICE
COMICS
52**

**THRILL-PACKED
PAGES OF
DARING EXPLOITS
AGAINST CRIME!**



**THRILL TO
THE FAST MOVING
POLICE
COMICS
ADVENTURES!**

THIS SEAL ON THE COVER



**MEANS THE BEST IN
READING ENTERTAINMENT!**

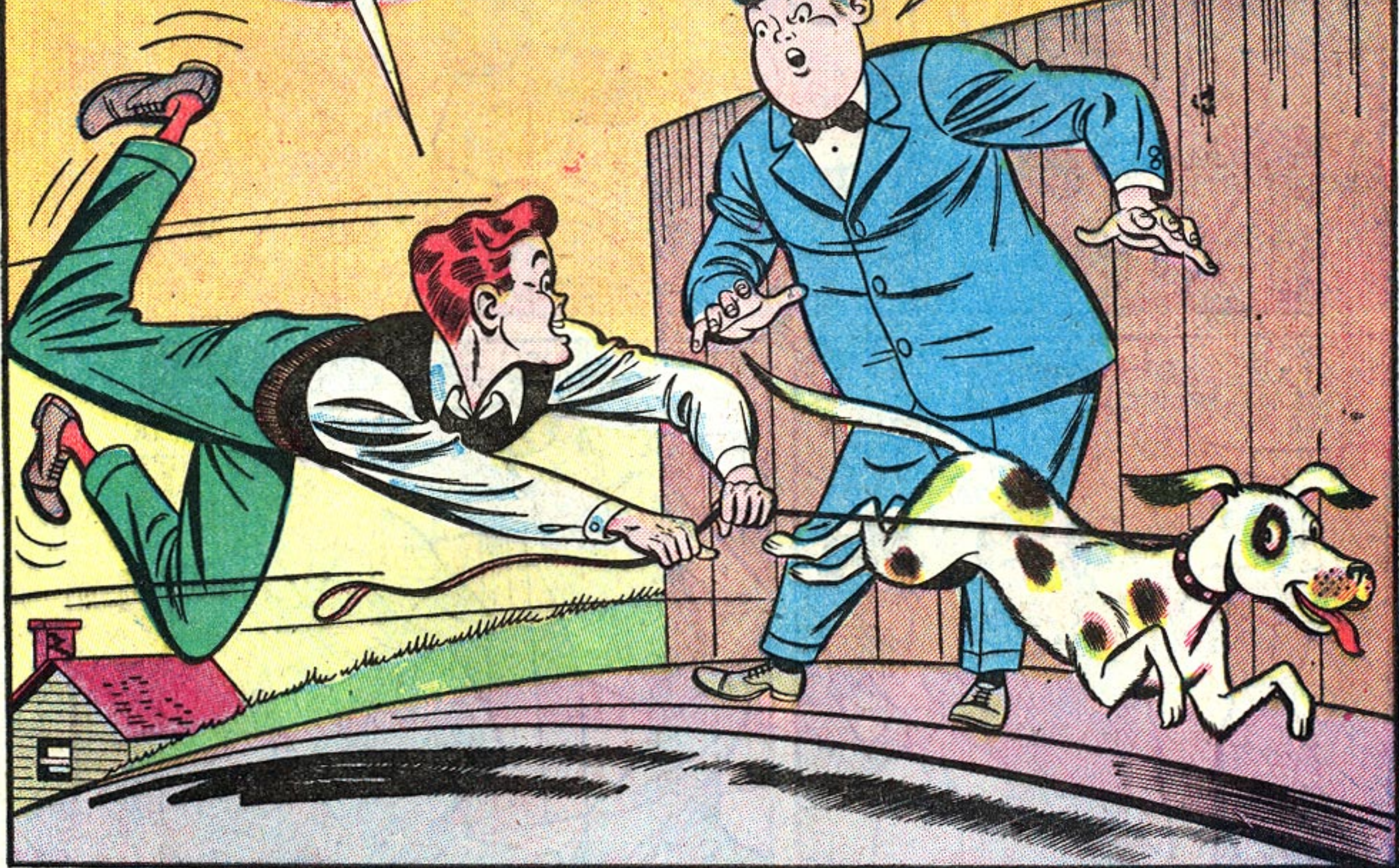


**EXTRA!
T-MAN
DON'T MISS IT!**

JITTERS

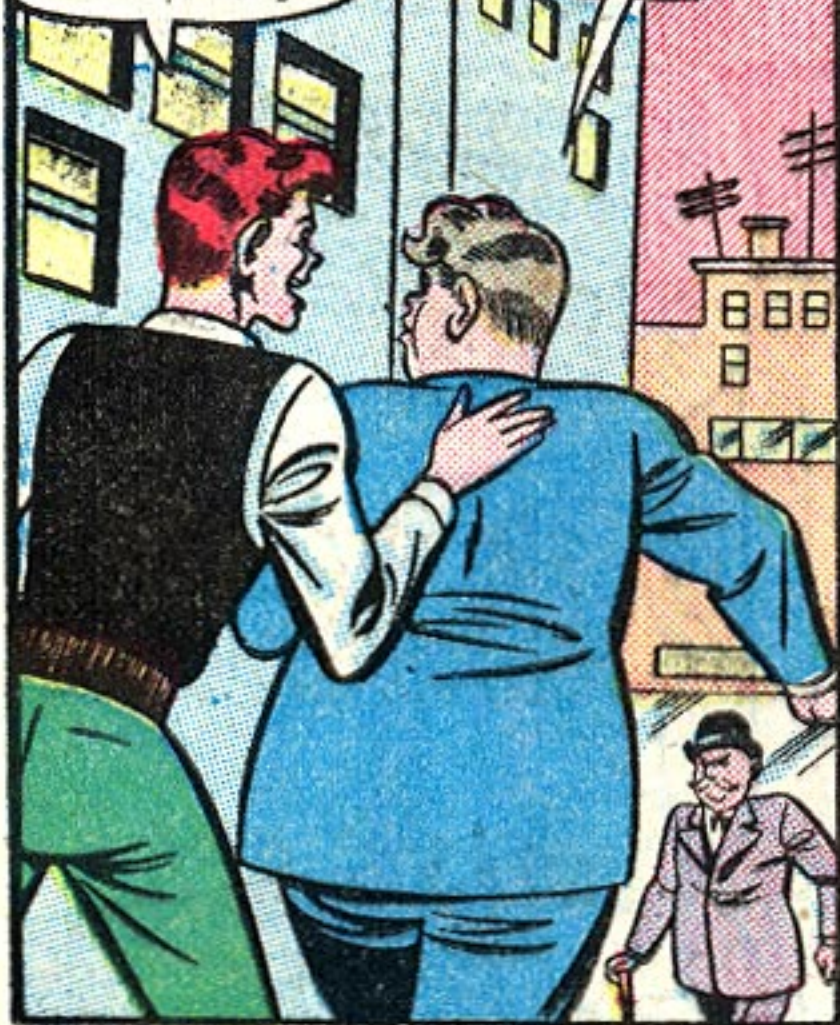
SORRY I CAN'T
WAIT, GATE! I'M
DOG SITTING

GOSH, JITTERS,
THAT DOESN'T LOOK
LIKE **SITTING**
TO ME!



HI, BUGS, OLD BOY!
I'M ON THE BEAM
OF A DREAM, A
REAL NEAT
DISH! GIRL,
THAT IS!

NATCH!
HEY,
LOOK
WHO'S
COMIN'!



GOOD
DAY,
SIR!

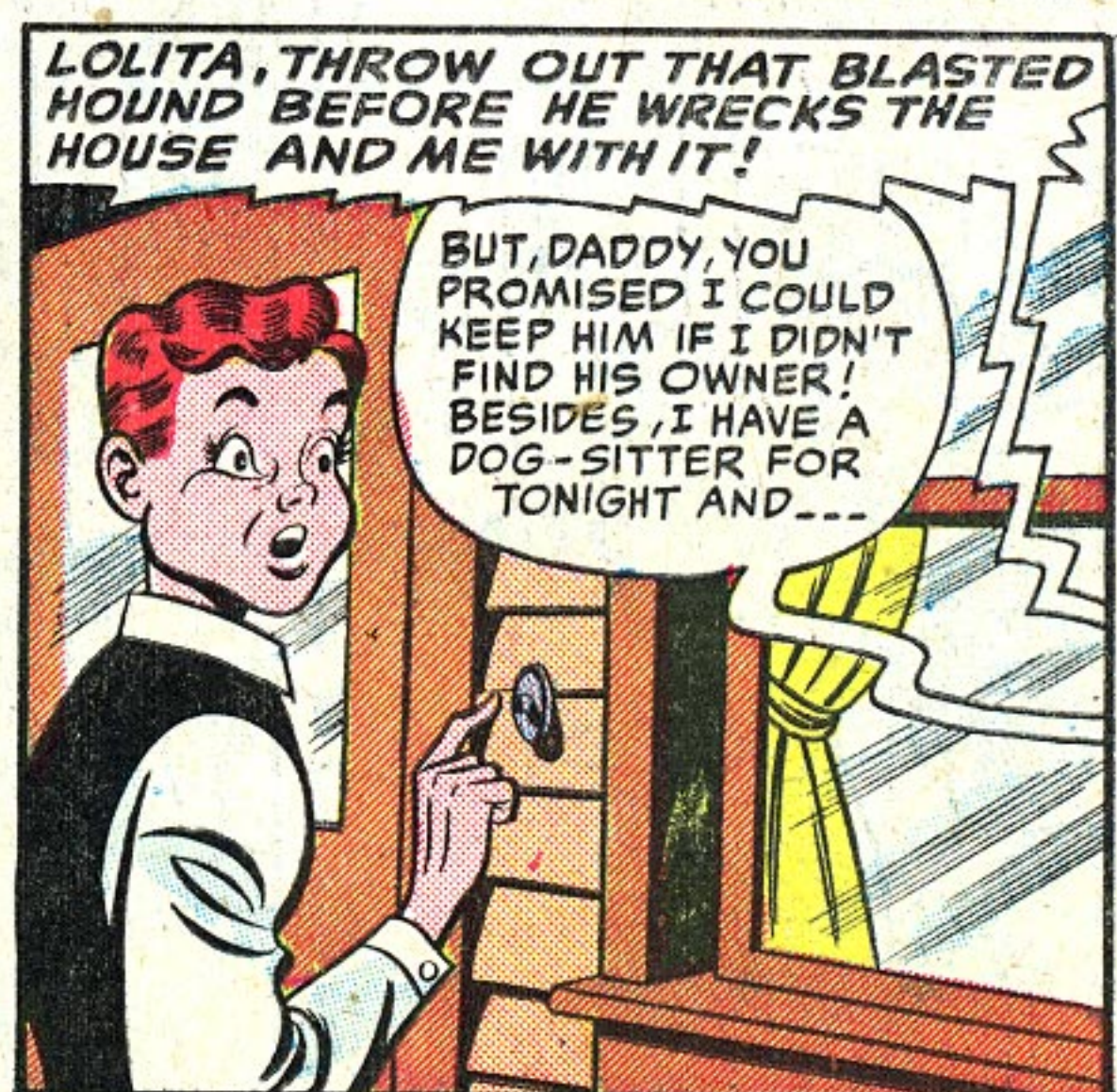
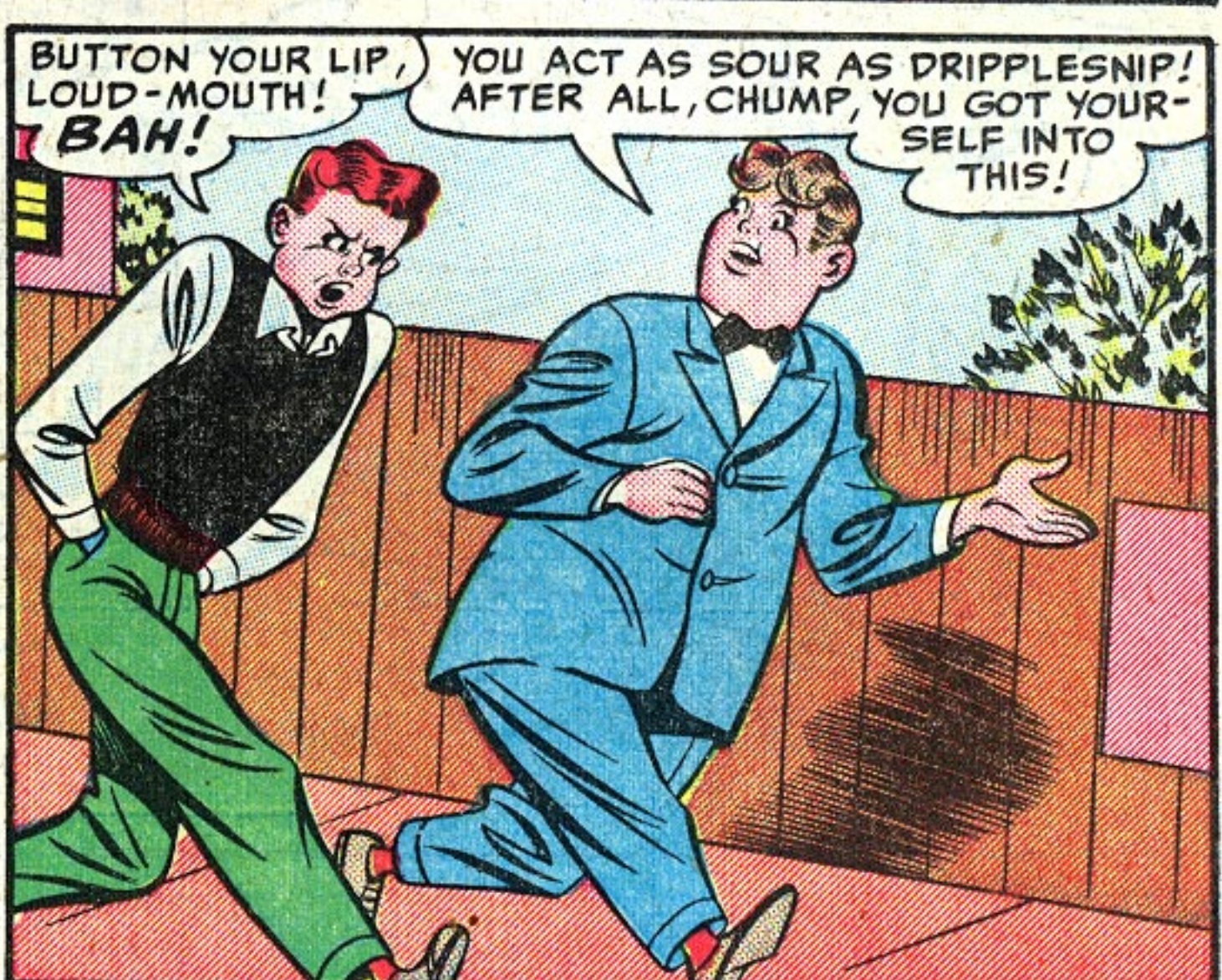
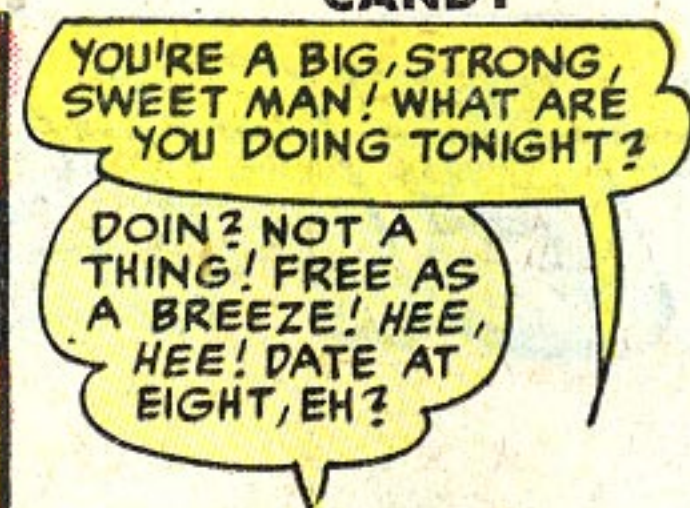
WHAT'S GOOD
ABOUT IT?
BAH!

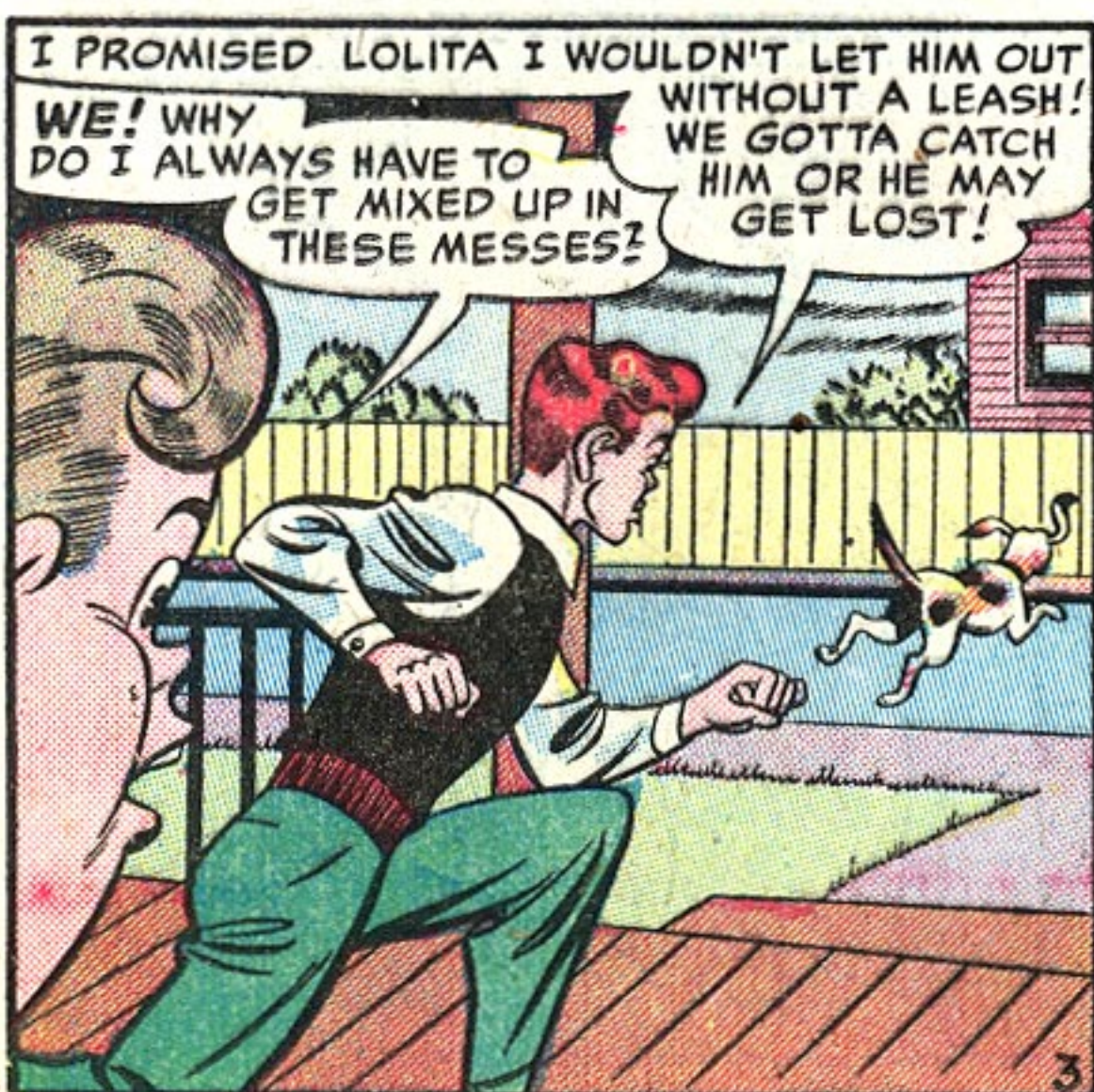
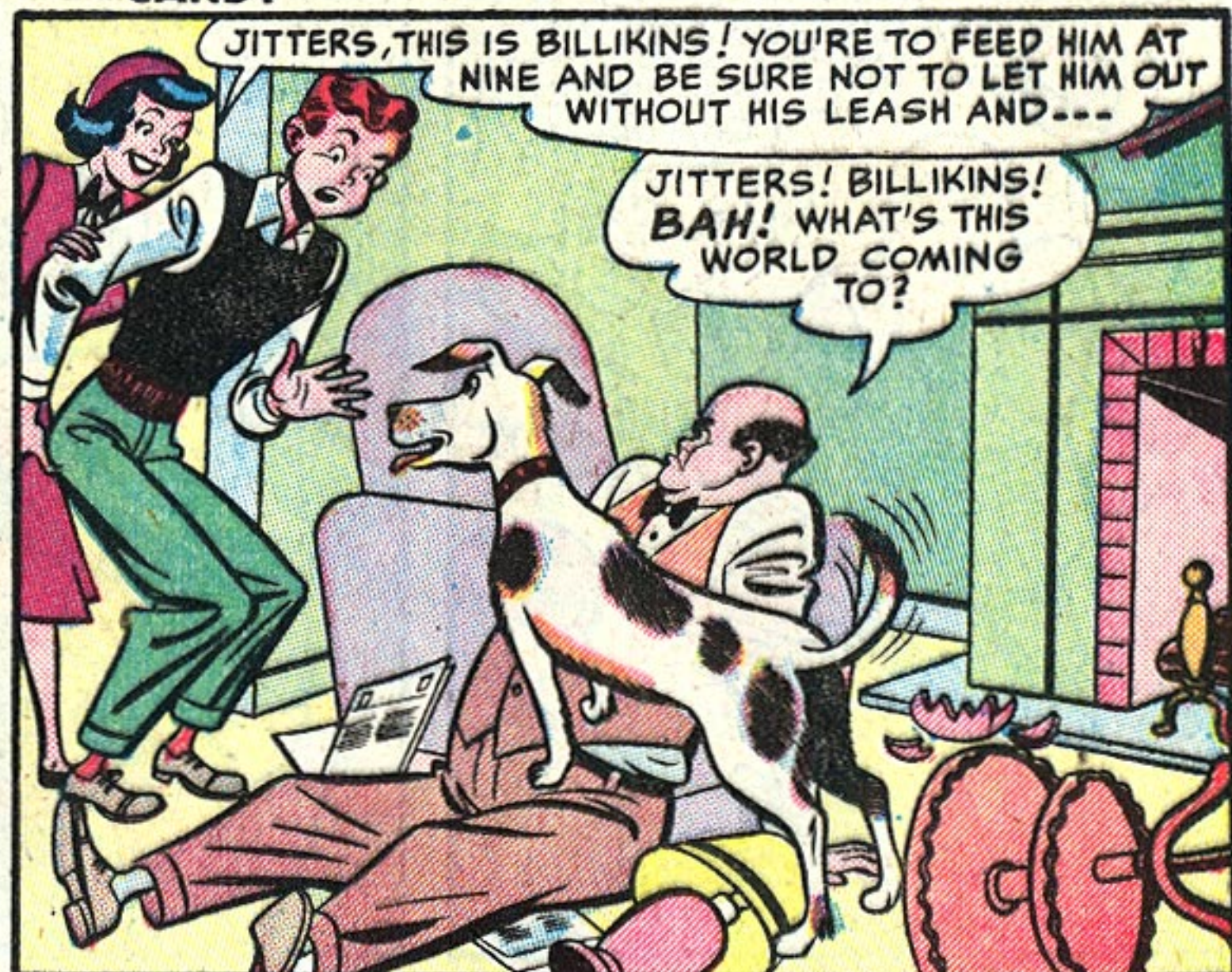


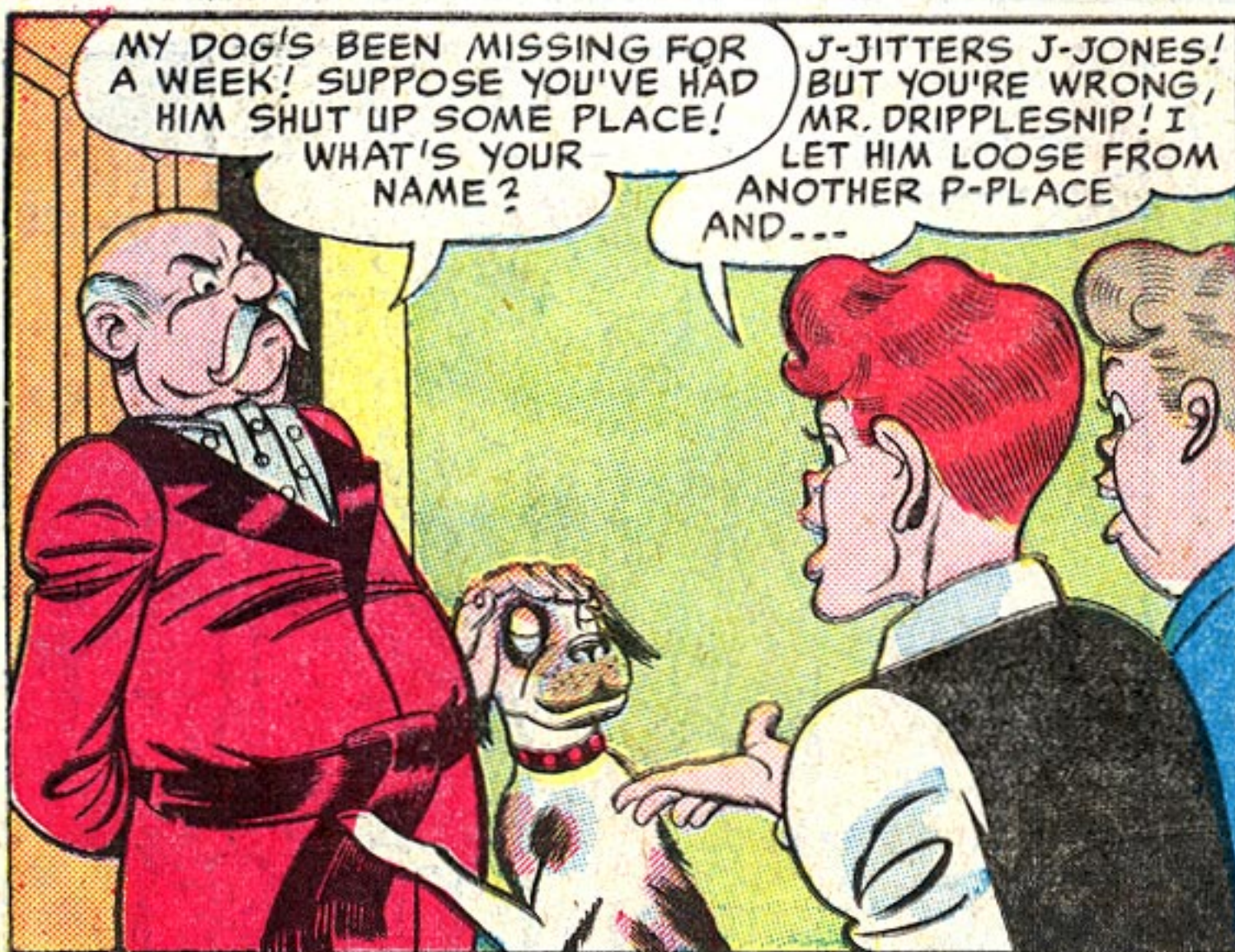
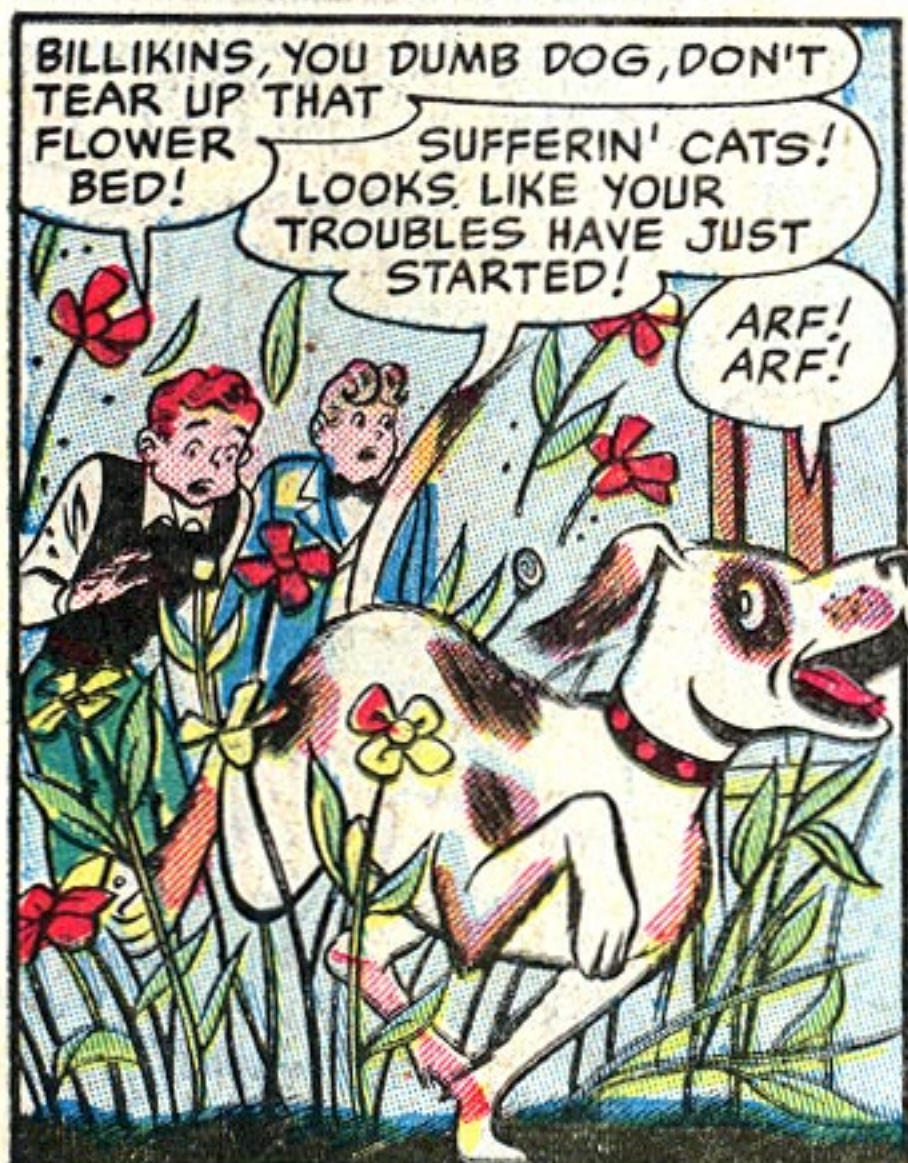
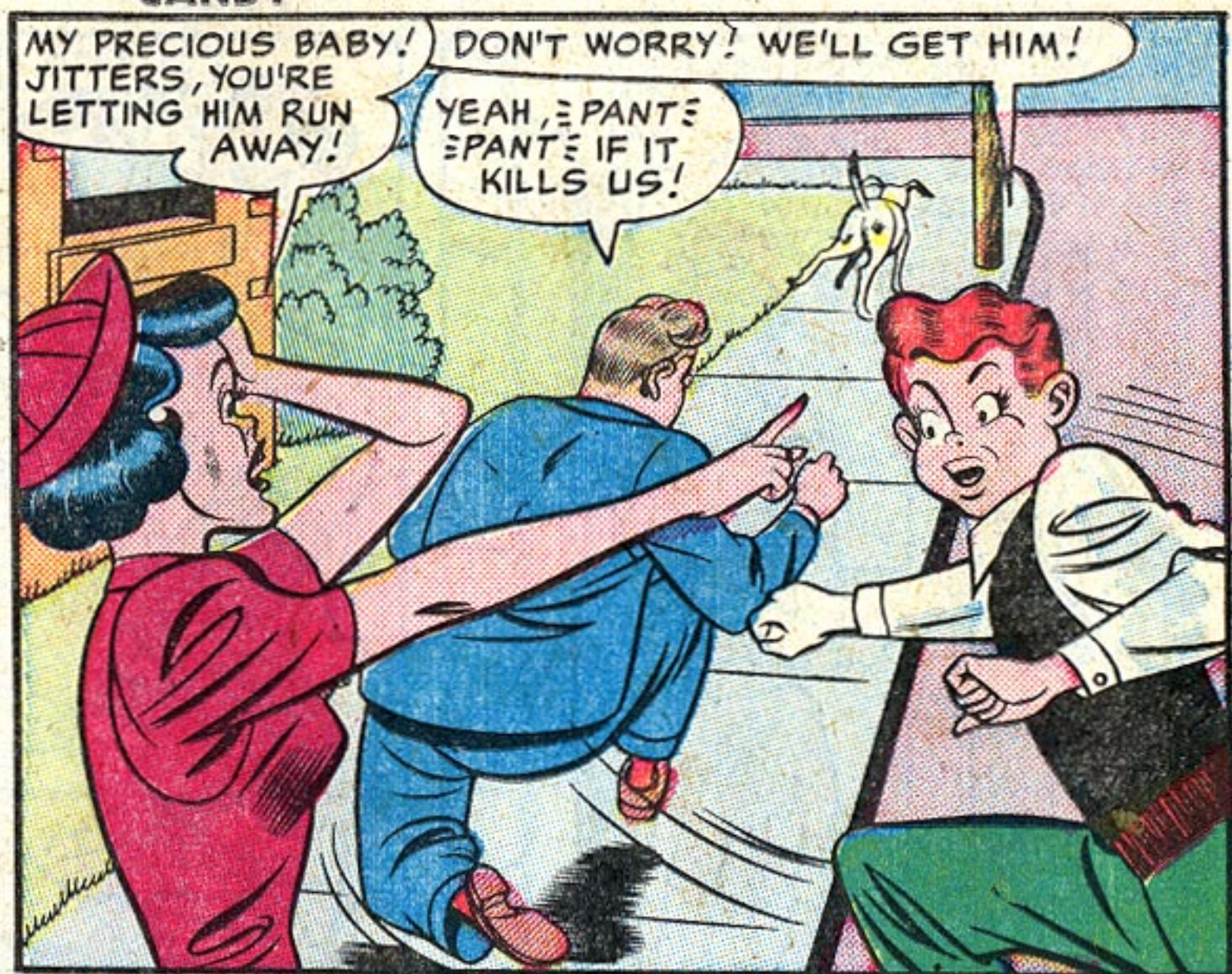
WOW!
WHO'S
THE
SOUR-
PUSS?

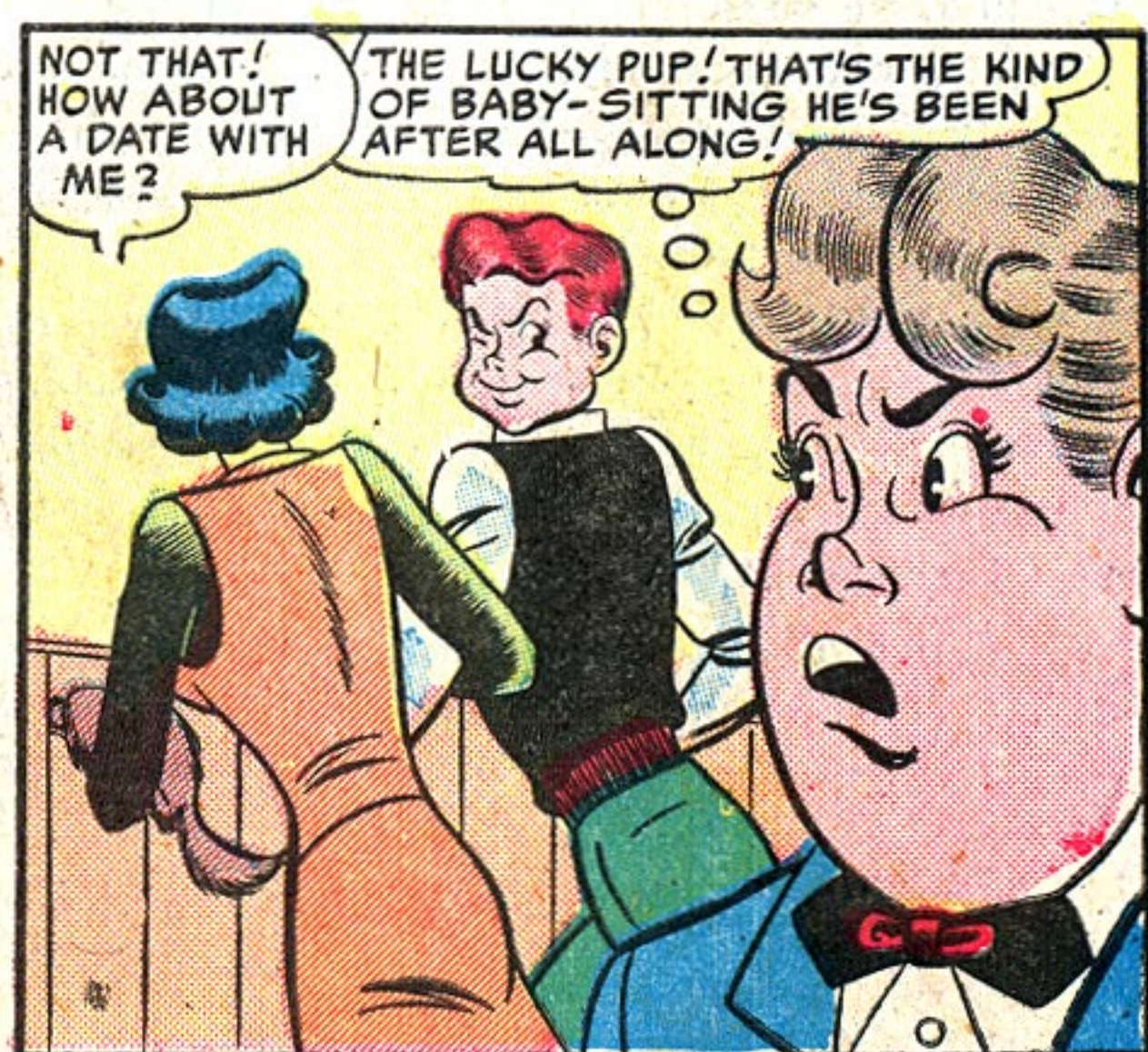
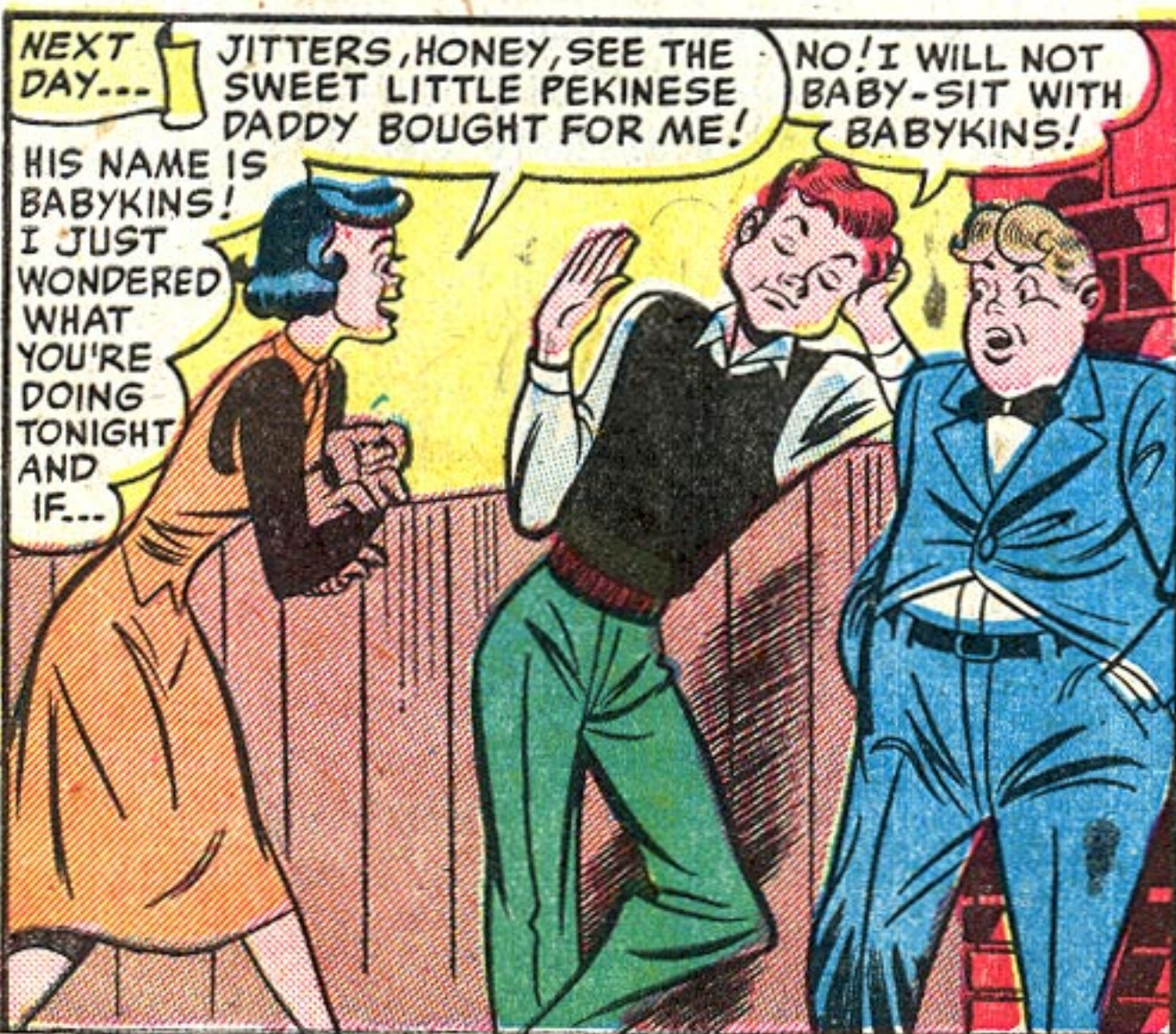
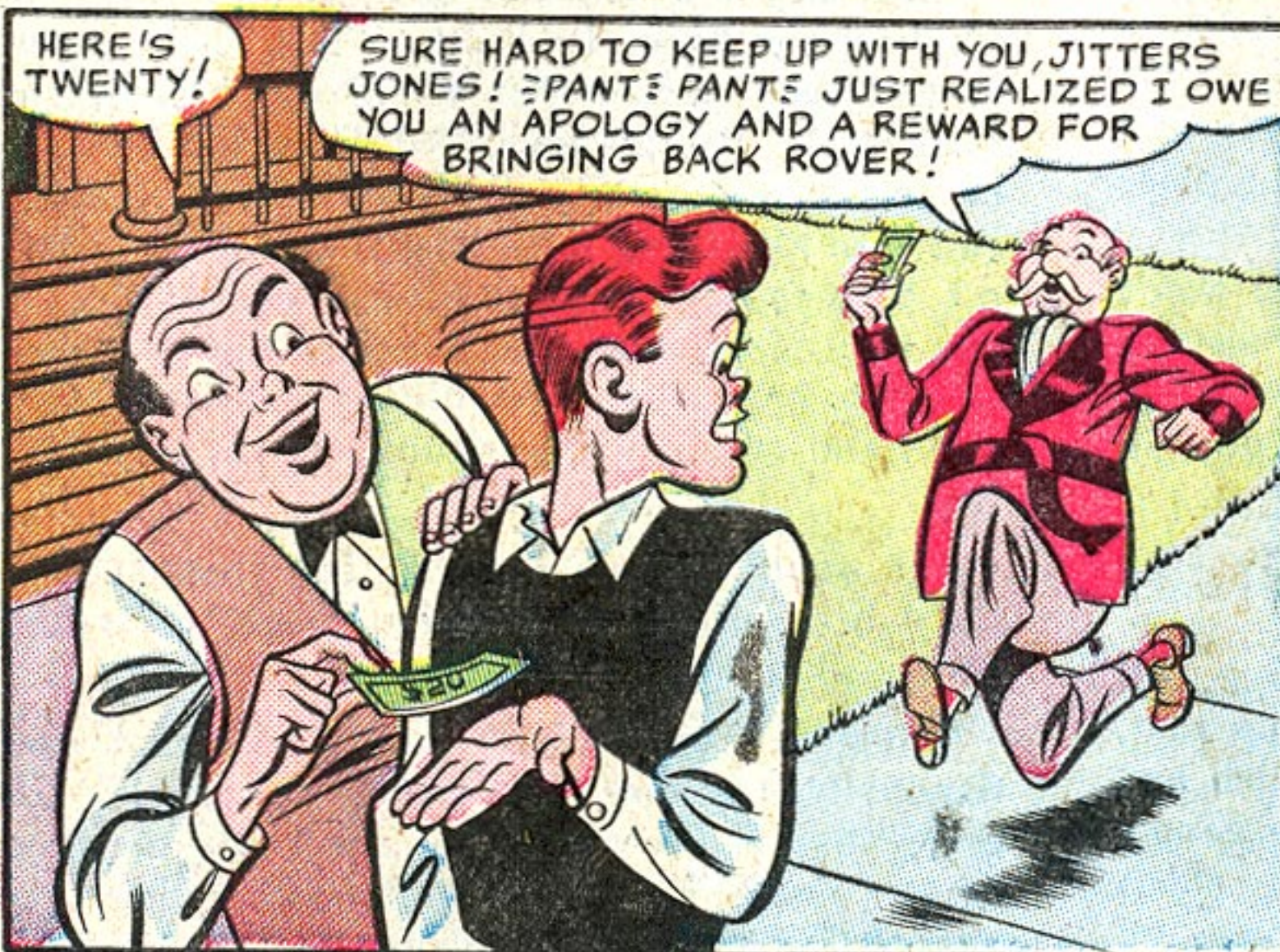
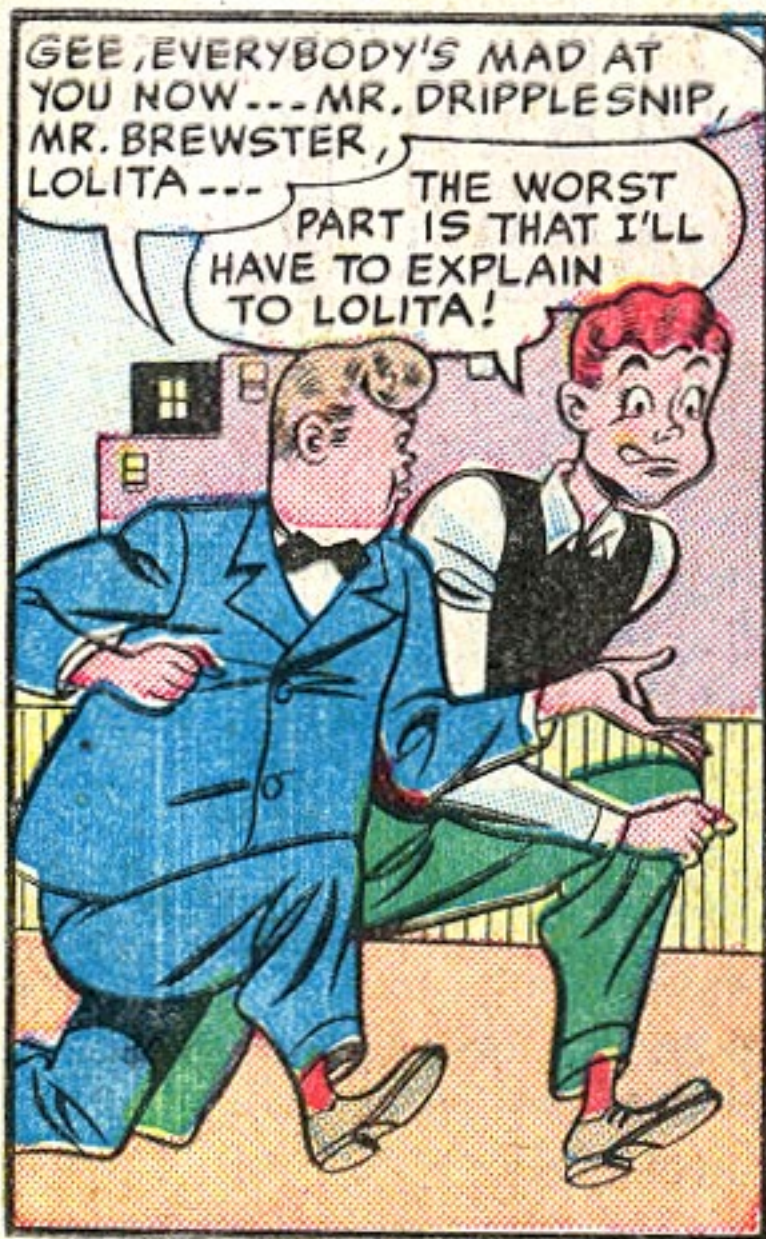
THAT'S RICH, OLD
MR. DRIPPLESNIP.
WHO LIVES OUT
TOWARD THE EDGE
OF TOWN! GOSH,
HE ACTED GROU-
CHIER THAN USUAL!











TED TURNS THE TABLES

OKAY, kids," concluded Candy, as she finished a whispering campaign with her two best friends, Tina and Trish. "Spread the word, but remember—Ted mustn't know a thing about it!"

"Gotcha, gal!" answered Tina with a grin, her eyes twinkling. "We'll see that your joy-boy's kept in the dark!"

"Shhh! Here he comes now," warned Trish as she glanced over her shoulder and saw Ted Dawson approaching.

"I'll pretend I don't see him and go the other way," giggled Candy. "I have to meet Freddy in five minutes!"

Nothing pleased Candy O'Connor as much as secrets and surprises. She hurried off down the street, fairly bubbling over with excitement, and turned in at The Sweet Shoppe, the meeting place of the teen-agers.

"One thing's sure," she thought. "Ted won't be along for a few minutes, so I'm safe in making my plans with Freddy!"

"Right here, Candy," greeted Freddy Burton, motioning her to the back booth. "I wondered if you could duck Dawson long enough to keep our date!"

Freddy was a new boy at Hartwick High, tall and good looking and a swell Joe. Besides that, he had organized a small dance band which had put him in the number one spot on the gang's Hep Parade! Most of the girls were swoony about him, a fact which the fellows might have resented if he hadn't been such a regular guy.

Candy slid into the booth opposite Freddy and soon they were absorbed in conversation which was drowned out by the playing of the juke box as some of the kids dived into the jive.

They didn't see Ted enter and sidle over to the soda fountain. Nor could they hear him as he spoke to Herbie, the soda jerk, asking for Candy.

"Sure, she's here," Herbie informed him. "In that back booth with Freddy!"

And they didn't know that Ted was listening as the music stopped suddenly and their voices rang out much louder than they realized, from trying to be heard above the noise.

"Then it's all set," Candy was saying. "I'll have to keep my dinner date with Ted tomorrow

night but we should be back by eight! You be at my house and we'll go on from there!"

"Great," came back Freddy's voice. "It'll be Friday and we can go all night! Only I hope Dawson doesn't find out about it!"

They didn't see the flush of hurt pride that spread over Ted's face or the way he turned abruptly and rushed toward the door of The Sweet Shoppe and out to the street.

"Gee, Freddy," said Candy happily, "you're simply super to help me out this way and furnish your band and all! I'll bet this'll be the best birthday party Ted ever had!"

"But maybe we'd better break it up," she added, hopping from the booth. "Ted might come in and hear us and that would spoil the whole surprise!" By this time, Ted was a block away, his shoulders sagging and his heart heavy. Candy had been his steady for a long time and he couldn't bear to believe what he had heard. Yet, it had been plain enough to him that Candy meant to ditch him after their dinner date tomorrow night and go out with Freddy! On his birthday, too!

"It would've been easier," Ted thought, "if she'd been on the level and told me the truth! But sneakin' around like this——"

Ted turned up the walk toward his own house. Gradually, his hurt was turning to anger! With every step, he grew more indignant! By the time he was inside, he wanted nothing but bitter revenge! He grabbed the phone and dialed 34J!

"I'll get even with her," he vowed to himself. "I'll have another date, too—with Cornelia Clyde! If there's anybody Candy doesn't like, it's Cornelia!"

Ted didn't like her, either! But he could think of no better way to get even! Besides, there was plenty of competition between the two girls and it seemed the best way to get Candy riled and, he hoped, even fighting for his affections.

"Hello," came a sweet, sugary voice from the receiver. "Miss Clyde speaking!"

"Corny, this is Ted!" He gulped because he didn't want the date at all but now he had to go through with it. "I—I wondered if you'd go to a movie with me . . . er . . . tomorrow night!"

"Nothing I'd like better, Teddy boy," came

the syrupy answer. "What happened between you, and Candy?"

"Er . . . nothing! I—I'll pick you up at eight-thirty!"

The next day was bright and busy for Candy. She baked a birthday cake and decorated it with rosebuds and candles and fancy lettering which read: HAPPY BIRTHDAY, TED. She and Tina and Trish fixed a corner in the O'Connor's whoopee room for the orchestra and put wax on the floor for dancing. Then they strung paper ropes around and put up posters with silly verses and spread a table for the buffet supper! Some of the boys came, to carry in the cases of cokes, and the girls made sandwiches and salads. And, all the while, Candy's mother was to give the signal if she saw Ted approaching. But Ted didn't put in an appearance until six, the hour for his dinner date with Candy!

She was beaming as she breezed into the room in a pretty yellow sheer dress. "This is going to be an utterly divine evening," she announced. "Ted, I know it'll be terrific!"

"Sure," he answered glumly. Then he thought to himself, "She's really in a dither over this date with Freddy Burton! But I'll show her!"

Dinner was dull! Candy made every effort to keep up a gay chatter but Ted's answers were mostly grunts! His food seemed to stick in his throat so that he couldn't eat much and he acted so down-hearted that Candy was convinced he must be sick. The meal was finished so fast that Candy had to insist that they take a ride in his jalopy to keep from getting back to the O'Connor's before the appointed hour when Freddy and his band and the gang would be on hand for the big surprise.

As the car rattled to a stop in front of Candy's house, Ted was set for the show-down, ready with a cutting speech which he had repeated to himself all day.

"It has been charming, Miss O'Connor," he repeated icily, as if he had memorized it from a book. "I know you have an important evening ahead so I'll be on my way! I have another date!"

"You—WHAT?" Candy rose half off the front seat, then grinned as if it were a joke. "Ted, you big bum!"

But Ted was ignoring her. He was out of the driver's seat and opening the car door for her gallantly.

"Didn't mean to forget my manners," he said. "I suppose I'll have to see you to the door! Then I'll let Freddy take over!"

"Freddy?" Candy eyed him suspiciously. "What do you know about Freddy?"

"Plenty! I'm not as dumb as I look and I know he's meeting you here at eight! In fact, I see him behind that bush right now!" And Ted pointed to where Freddy was peering around and watching.

"But that's okay," he continued, trying to force out the words he felt he had to say. "I have a date at eight-thirty with . . . gulp . . . Cornelia!"

"Cornelia?" Candy's face took on a pallor as her anger mounted! "You mean you actually have a date with her? Of all the low-down, two-timing, double-crossing, horrible people!" And Candy burst into tears and ran around the house, leaving Freddy and Ted facing each other!

"Look, pal," put in Freddy. "I don't know what you're doing and you don't know what I'm doing! But get to the back door and into the O'Connor's whoopee room before I punch your face right through your head!"

Freddy was so much bigger than Ted and looked so tough that Ted did as he was told! The basement was dark! But as Ted entered, the lights went on and the band struck up and people started singing, "Happy Birthday to you"—all except Candy. She was in the corner, crying. Then Freddy shook Ted's hand and told him how close he had come to messing up the big surprise. And Ted explained to Freddy and Candy how he had overheard their conversation and thought they were trying to pull the wool over his eyes. And, with reluctance, he admitted that he had actually made a date with Cornelia, just for spite.

"Leave that to me," said Candy. And she went to the phone and dialed 34J.

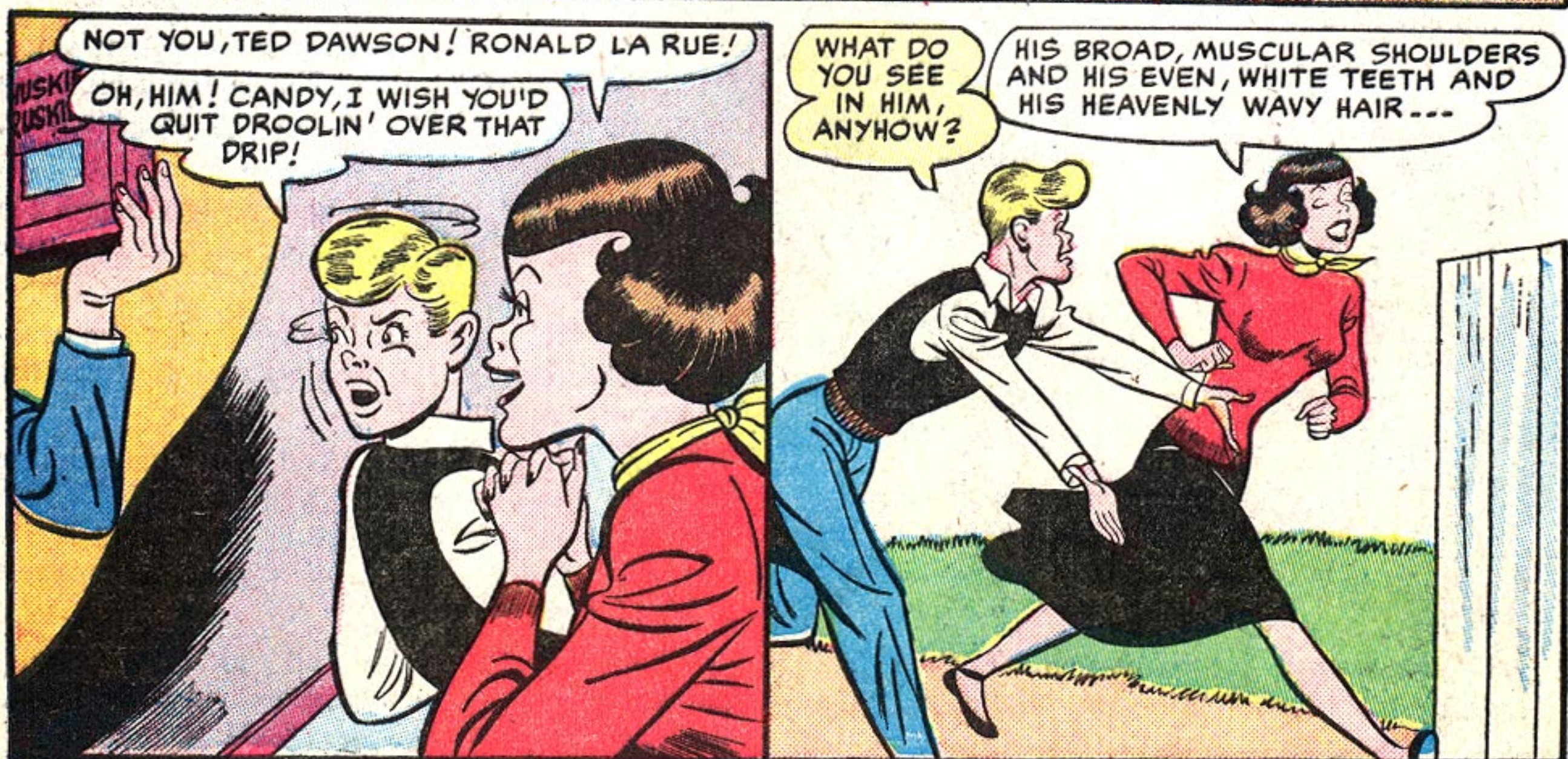
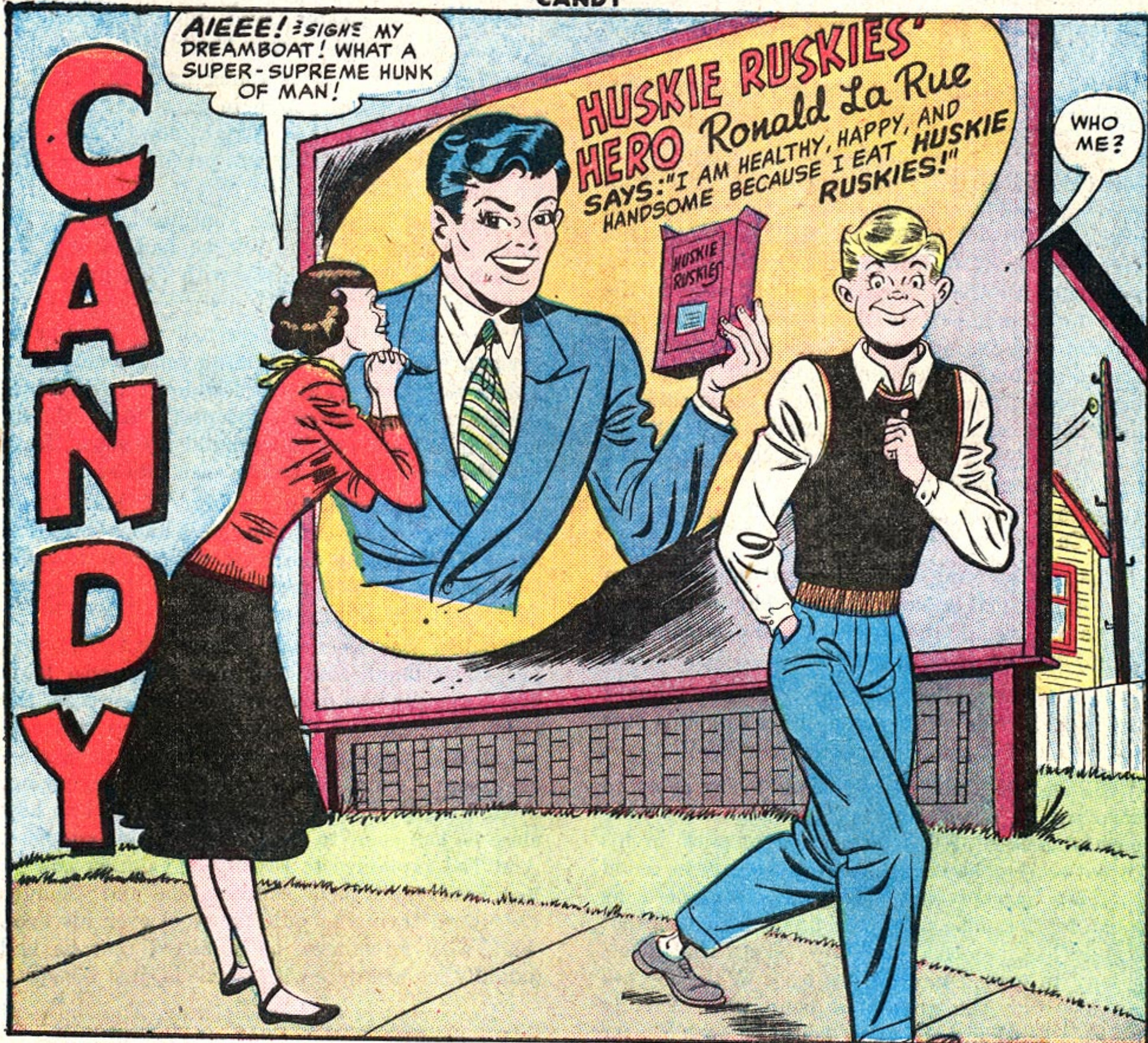
"Miss Clyde?" she asked in a saccharine voice. "This is Candy O'Connor! I'm giving a birthday party for Ted tonight and, since you're his date, you're invited!"

"No, thanks," came the acid reply through the receiver. "Tell him I . . . er . . . have other plans!"

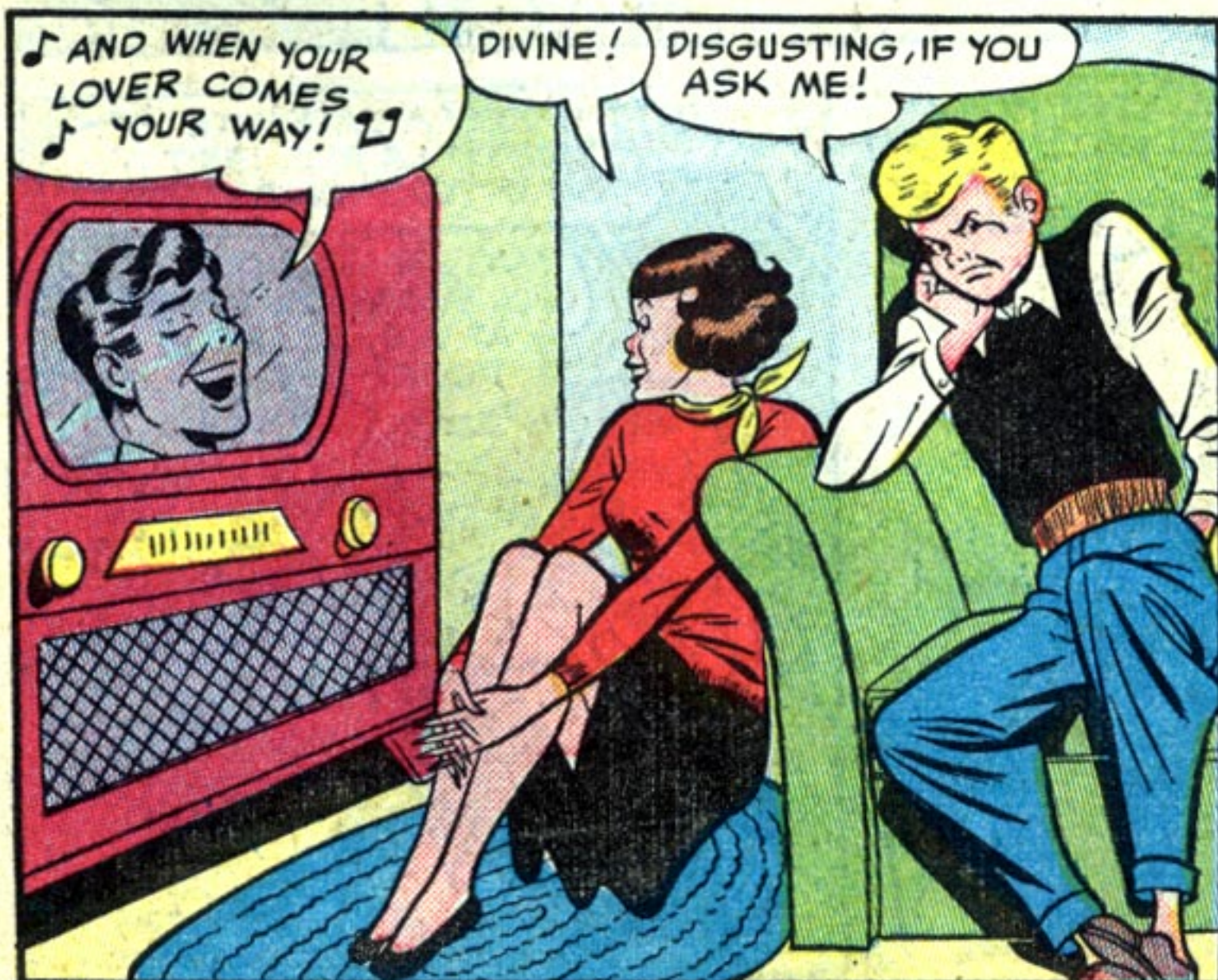
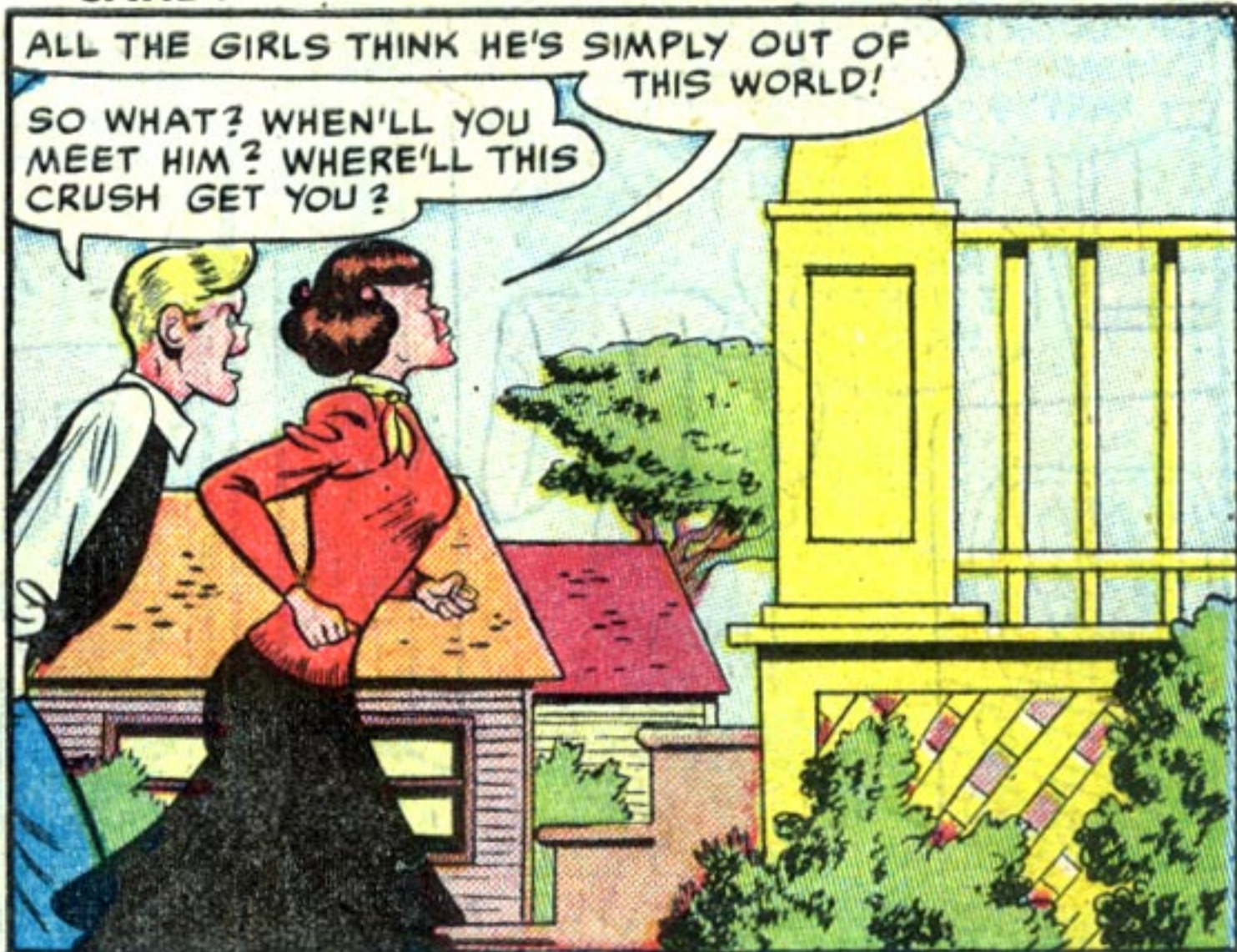
"Gosh, that's a relief," sighed Ted, as he rushed toward Candy. "I just wanted to turn the tables on you and—"

There was a CRASH! Ted had bumped into the table and over they all went, with Ted's face digging deep into the frosting of the big birthday cake. Candy looked on, trying to suppress a lot of pent-up giggles.

"You turned the tables, all right!" she finally managed to say. And then she stood there laughing—and laughed until she cried!

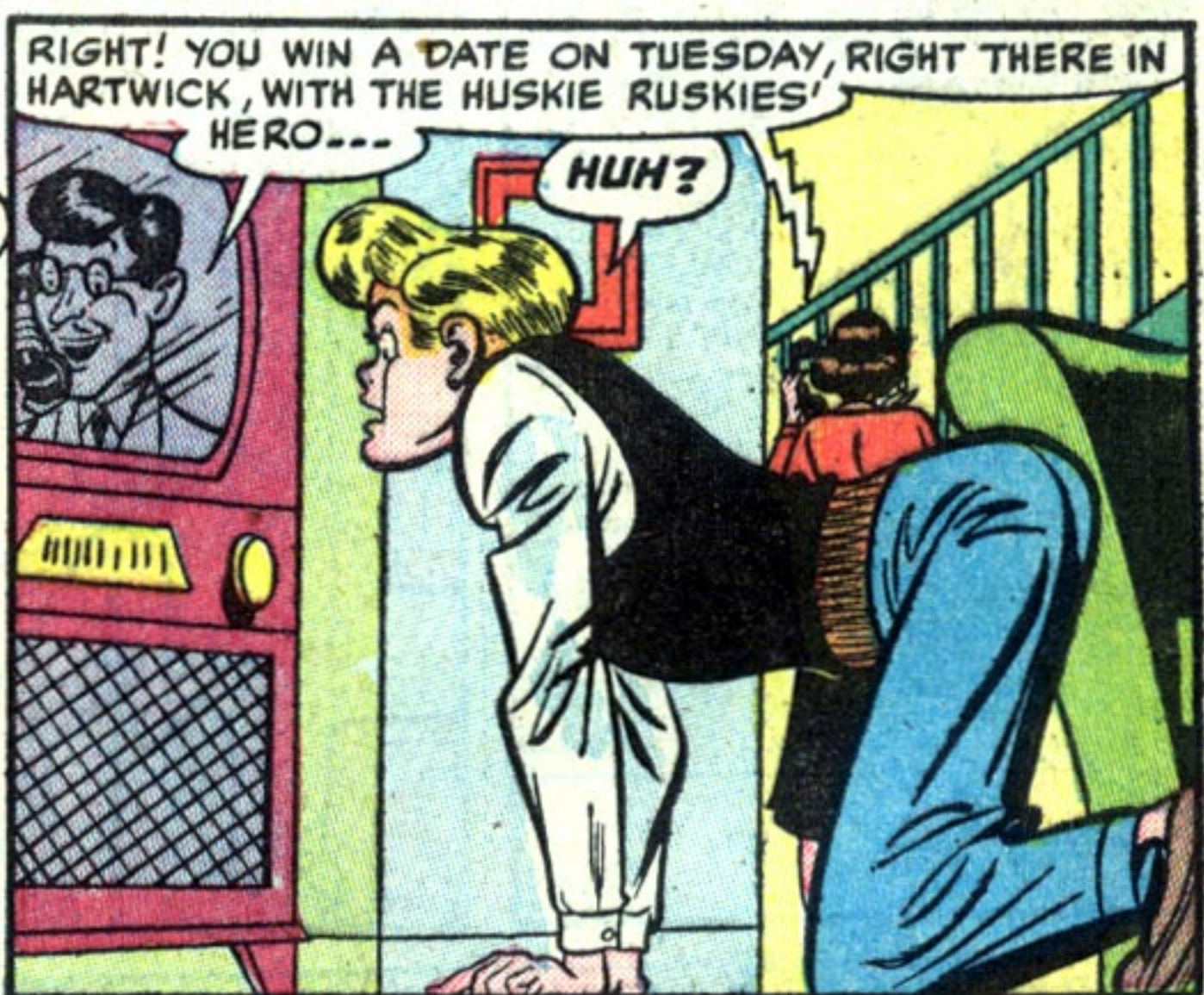


CANDY

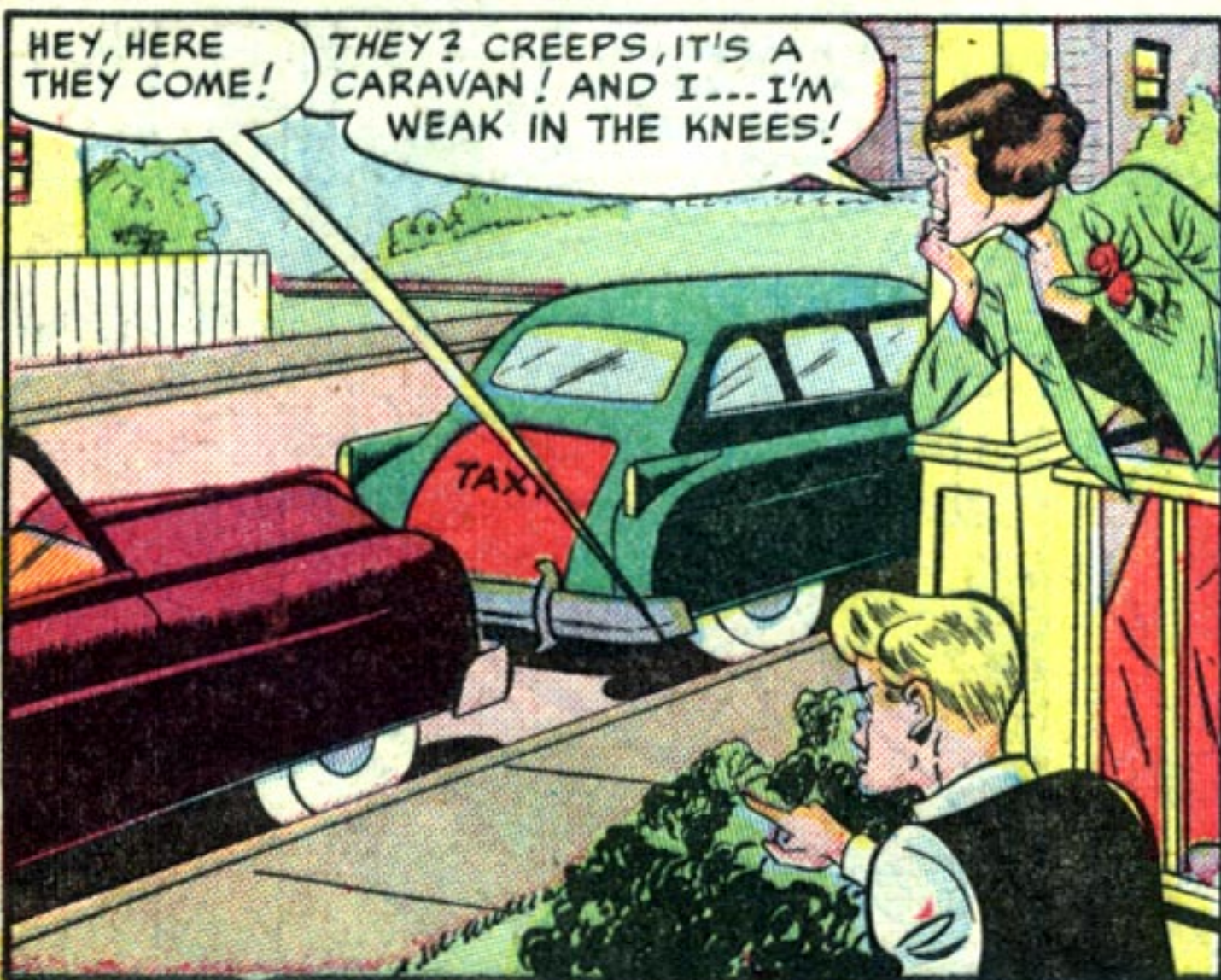
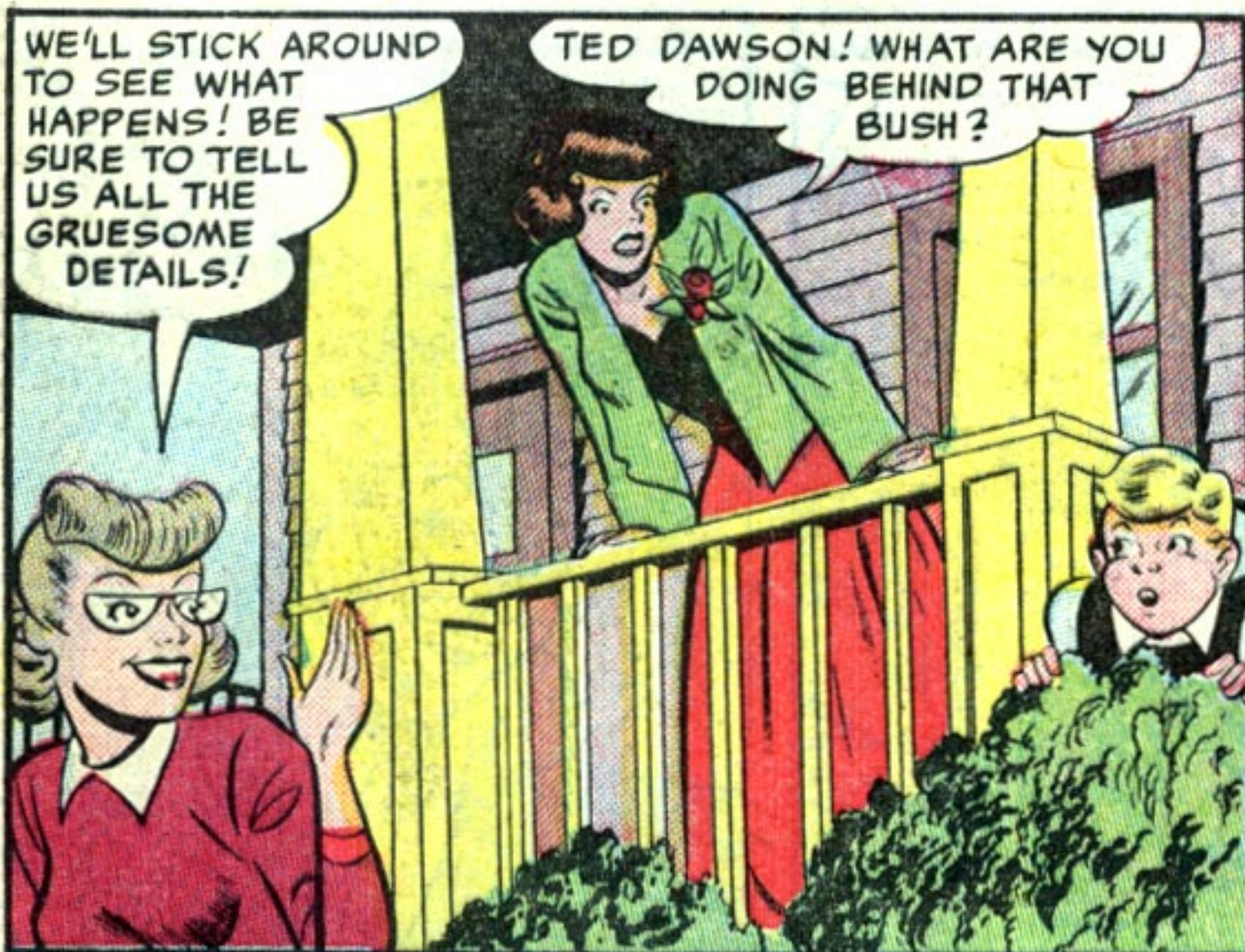


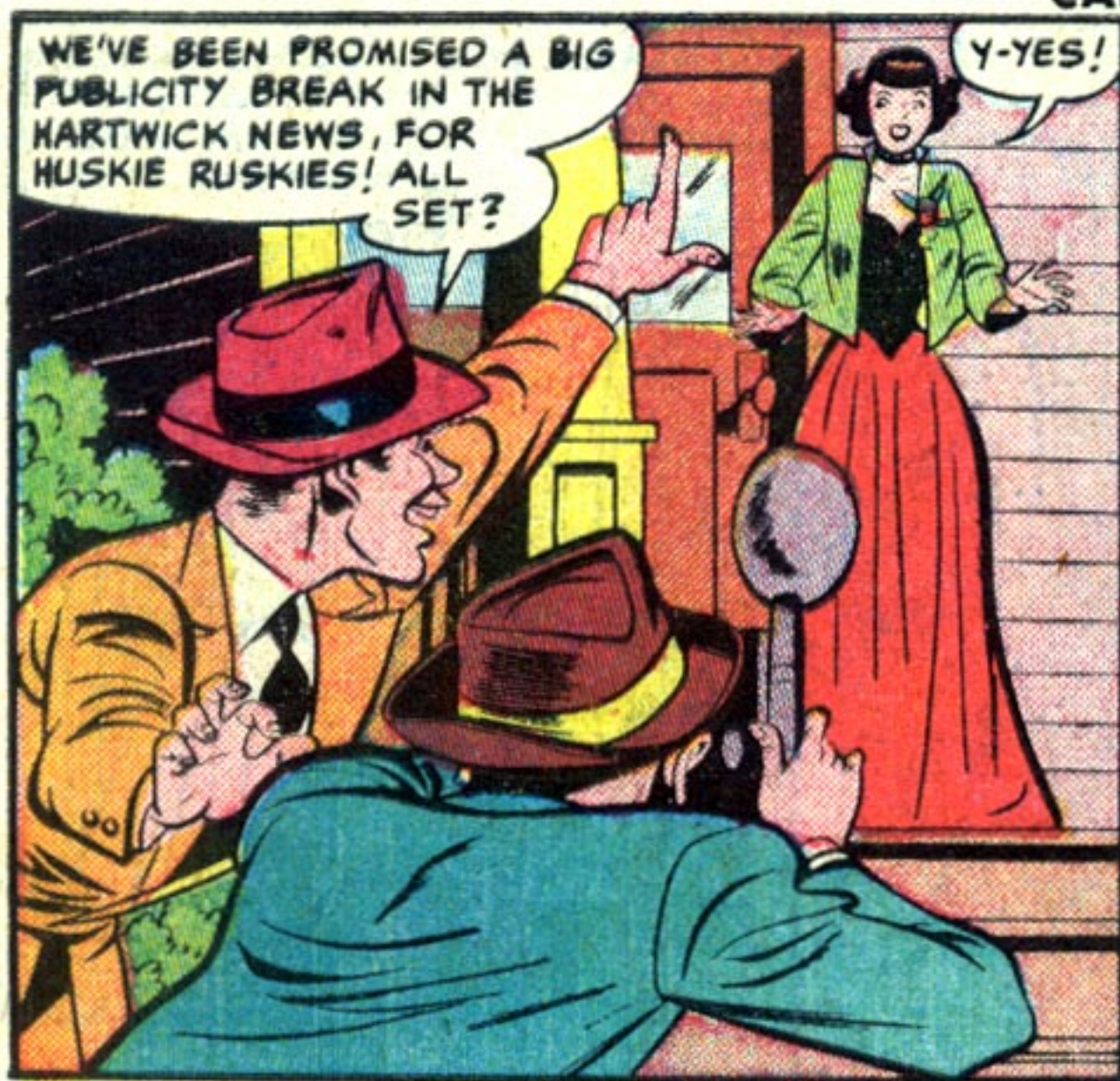


CANDY

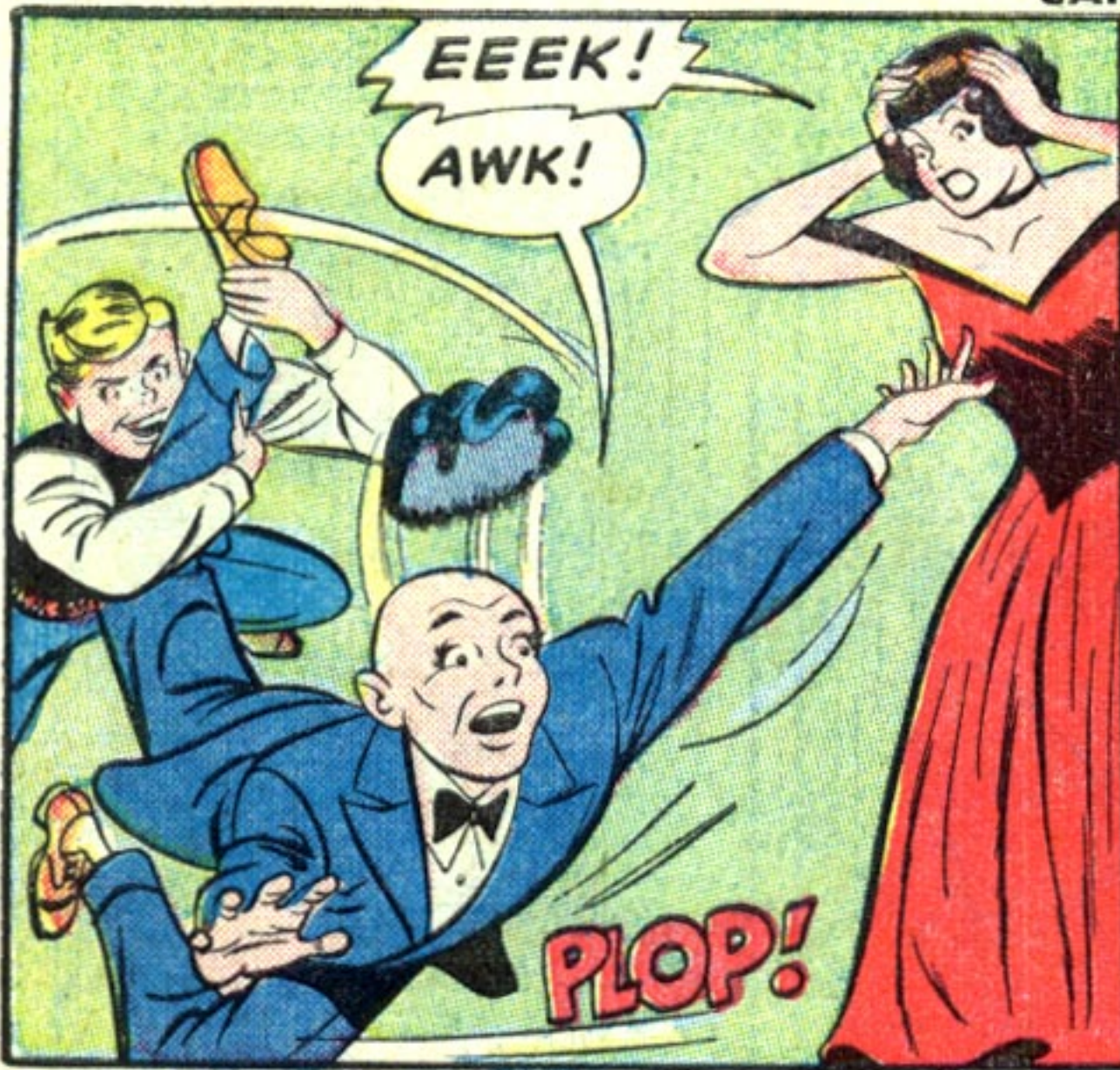


CANDY









CANDY



HOW JOE'S BODY BROUGHT HIM FAME INSTEAD OF SHAME



I Can Make YOU a New Man, Too, in Only 15 Minutes a Day!

If YOU, like Joe, have a body that others can "push around"—if you're ashamed to strip for sports or a swim—then give me just 15 minutes a day! I'll PROVE you can have a body you'll be proud of, packed with red-blooded vitality! "Dynamic Tension." That's the secret! That's how I changed myself from a spindleshanked, scrawny weakling to winner of the title, "World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

"Dynamic Tension" Does It!

Using "Dynamic Tension" only 15 minutes a day, in the privacy of your own room, you quickly begin to put on muscle, increase your chest measurements, broaden your back, fill out your arms and legs. Before you know it, this easy,

NATURAL method will make you a finer specimen of REAL MANHOOD than you ever dreamed you could be! You'll be a New Man!

FREE BOOK

Thousands of fellows have used my marvelous system. Read what they say—see how they looked before and after—in my book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Send NOW for this book—FREE. It tells all about "Dynamic Tension," shows you actual photos of men I've turned from puny weaklings into Atlas Champions. It tells how I can do the same for YOU. Don't put it off! Address me personally: Charles Atlas, Dept. 330 F, 115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N.Y.



Charles Atlas

—actual photo of the man who holds the title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 330 F
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N.Y.

I want the proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name _____ Age _____
(Please print or write plainly)

Address _____

City _____ Zone No. _____ State _____
(if any)



BE A SUCCESS AS A RADIO-TELEVISION TECHNICIAN

J. E. SMITH, Pres.
National Radio
Institute

**2 FREE BOOKS
SHOW HOW
MAIL COUPON**

America's Fast Growing Industry Offers You

VETERANS

Get this training
under G.I. Bill
MAIL COUPON!

I TRAINED THESE MEN

Chief Engineer, Police Radio
"Soon after finishing the N.R.I. course, worked for servicing shop. Now I am Chief Engineer of WCUN, WNRN, WSPK, two-way FM Police Radio Installations." S.W. DINWIDDIE, Jacksonville, Ill.

Over 240 Month Spare Time
"When I enrolled, had no idea it would be so easy to learn. Have equipped my shop out of spare time earnings. I am clearing about \$40 to \$60 a month. Full credit to N.R.I." — J. D. KNIGHT, Denison, Texas.

510 Week in Spare Time
"Before finishing your course, I earned as much as \$10 a week in Radio servicing, at home in my spare time. I recommend N.R.I. to everyone who shows interest in Radio." S.J. PETRUFF, Miami, Fla.

Gets First Job Through N.R.I.
"My first job was operator with KDLR, obtained for me by your Graduate Service Dept. I am now Chief Engineer of Police Radio Station WQOX." T. S. NORTON, Hamilton, Ohio.

Shop Specializes in Television
"Have my own shop. Am authorized serviceman for 5 large manufacturers and do servicing for 7 dealers. N.R.I. has enabled me to build an enviable reputation in Television." P. MILLER, Maumee, C.

NRI Graduate Doubles Salary
"Am with Station WKBO as transmitter operator. Have more than doubled salary since starting in Radio. Future looks bright. N. R. I. has been constant help to me." — A. HERR, New Cumberland, Pa.

Years of Success with Shop
"I operate my own shop and have over 500 customers. My profits average about \$250 a month. Have had years of successful experience and I still praise N.R.I. training." J. H. ANDERSON, Atlanta, Ga.

Regrets Not Enrolling Before
"Am proud of my diploma. I cannot say enough for the N. R. I. course. Regret I didn't take it years ago when I used to see your ads. Now I have a spare time shop." FRANK S. TUCKER, Hilton Village, Va.

1. EXTRA MONEY IN SPARE TIME

Many students make \$5, \$10 a week extra fixing neighbors' Radios in spare time while learning. The day you enroll I start sending you SPECIAL BOOKLETS to show you how to do this. Tester you build with parts I send helps you service sets. All equipment is yours to keep.

2. GOOD PAY JOB

Your next step is a good job installing and servicing Radio-Television sets or becoming boss of your own Radio-Television sales and service shop or getting a good job in a Broadcasting Station. Today there are over 90,000,000 home and auto Radios. 3100 Broadcasting Stations are on the air. Aviation and Police Radio, Micro-Wave Relay, Two-Way Radio are all expanding, making more and better opportunities for servicing and communication technicians and FCC licensed operators.

3. BRIGHT FUTURE

And think of the opportunities in Television! In 1950 over 5,000,000 Television sets were sold. By 1954 authorities estimate 25,000,000 Television sets will be in use. Over 100 Television Stations are now operating, with experts predicting 1,000. Now is the time to get in line for success and a bright future in America's fast-growing industry. Be a Radio-Television Technician. Mail coupon for Lesson and Book—FREE.

I Will Train You at Home

Read How You Practice Servicing or Communications
with Many Kits of Parts You Get!



YOU BUILD this modern Radio (above) as part of my Servicing Course. Build this complete, powerful Radio Receiver that brings in local and distant stations. N.R.I. gives you ALL the Radio parts... speaker, tubes, chassis, transformer, sockets, loop antenna, EVERYTHING you need. You use material to get practical Radio experience. Make EXTRA money fixing neighbors' Radios in spare time while training.

YOU MEASURE current, voltage (AC, DC and RF), resistance and impedance in circuits with Electronic Multimeter (above right) you build as part of my Servicing or Communications Course.

YOU BUILD this Transmitter (right). As part of my Communications Course, SEND YOU parts to build this low-power broadcasting transmitter. You learn how to put a station "on the air," perform procedures demanded of Broadcast Station operators, make many practical tests.

YOU BUILD this Wave meter (below) in my Communications Course with parts I send you. Use it to determine frequency of operation and make other tests on transmitter currents. You conduct many interesting experiments.

This is just part of the equipment my students build. You keep all parts I send.

**NOW! Advanced
Television Practice**

New, special TV kits furnished to build high-definition SCOPE... RF OSCILLATOR with flyback power supply... complete TV SET... many other units. You see pulse, trapezoidal, saw-tooth wave forms. Get valuable PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE locating and correcting TV troubles. Mail coupon for facts and pictures.

Keep your job while training at home. Hundreds I've trained are successful RADIO-TELEVISION TECHNICIANS. Most had no previous experience; many no more than grammar school education. Learn Radio-Television principles from illustrated lessons. Get PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE—build valuable Electronic Multimeter for conducting tests; also practice servicing Radios or operating Transmitters—experiment with circuits common to Radio and Television. At left is just part of the equipment my students build with many kits of parts I furnish. All equipment is yours to keep. Many students make \$5, \$10 a week extra fixing neighbors' Radios in spare time.

Mail Coupon For 2 Books FREE

Act Now! Send for my FREE DOUBLE OFFER. Coupon entitles you to actual lesson on Servicing; shows how you learn Radio-Television at home. You'll also receive my 64-page book, "How to Be a Success in Radio-Television." You'll read what my graduates are doing, earning; see photos of equipment you practice with at home. Send coupon in envelope or paste on postal. J. E. SMITH, Pres., Dept. 1EK, National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C. . . . Our 38th year.

Good for Both—FREE

Mr. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 1EK
National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.

Mail me Sample Lesson and 64-page Book about How to Win Success in Radio-Television. Both FREE. (No salesman will call. Please write plainly.)

Name _____ Age _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

☐ Check if Veteran ☐ Approved Under G. I. Bill

The ABC's of
SERVICING

How to Be a
Success
in RADIO-
TELEVISION



ANNOUNCING

The New DAISY AIR RIFLEMAN

New Book Explains How You Can
Be an NRA Junior Member
AND GET ALL THIS

It's here, BOYS and GIRLS—your copy of DAISY AIR RIFLEMAN—with the most exciting news in all air rifle history! This brightly colored, handy pocket book tells how easy it is for air rifle owners to join the oldest, largest national sportsmen's association in the United States—the internationally famous NATIONAL RIFLE ASSOCIATION OF AMERICA—as an Active JUNIOR MEMBER! Shows how you can wear the NRA Brassard, carry the NRA Membership Card, own and enjoy the NRA JUNIOR RIFLE HANDBOOK! DAISY AIR RIFLEMAN explains how you can qualify to earn six marksmanship medals, 6 brassards, 6 Lapel Pins and get 6 Free Proficiency Diplomas! Also diagrams new 15 foot Target Backstop, new official NRA Air Rifle Target Card—tells parents about ADULT SUPERVISED TRAINING-SHOOTING PROGRAM. Send only 10¢ (coin), unused 3¢ stamp, coupon!



SHOOT THE FAMOUS DAISY 1000-SHOT RED RYDER COWBOY CARBINE

LICENSED BY STEPHEN BLESINGER, N. Y.

Own and shoot this husky, improved DAISY RED RYDER COWBOY CARBINE! Looks, feels, handles like a real western saddle gun. RIFLE ALONE, only \$5.50. Or buy Daisy's big Target Outfit containing: RED RIDER CARBINE with 2-POWER MAGNIFYING SCOPE MOUNTED; BELL RINGING TARGET; TARGET CARDS; GENEROUS SUPPLY BULLS EYE BB'S. MANUAL. COMPLETE SET in big carton, only \$7.95.

No. 111
GUN
ONLY

\$5.50

No. 311
COMPLETE
OUTFIT

\$7.95

Prices subject to change without notice & higher Rockies, West, Canada. DO NOT order rifles, outfit or shot direct (except AIR RIFLEMAN)—SEE YOUR DEALER

MAIL COUPON FOR NEW BOOK!

DAISY

Air Rifles

NO. 25
PUMP
GUN

\$7.50

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY
Dept. 2861 • Plymouth, Michigan U.S.A.

DAD! Your children want to shoot. Give them a chance to shoot and learn safety through skill. Be SUPERVISOR of a junior patrol of 3 to 10 air rifle shooters including your own. You'll enjoy it. You need not be a crack shot. See Coupon.

ORGANIZATIONS! SPONSOR a junior club of 10 or more air rifle shooters: Service clubs, fraternal organizations, churches, conservation and rod & gun clubs, municipal recreation and police departments, supervised juvenile clubs, veterans, others, use coupon.

BOYS and GIRLS! Rush coupon, dime (10¢ coin), unused 3¢ stamp to us now—for exciting new DAISY AIR RIFLEMAN!

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY

Plymouth, Michigan, Dept. 2861, U.S.A.

☐ I enclose dime (10¢ coin) plus unused 3¢ stamp. Please rush postpaid DAISY AIR RIFLEMAN BOOK describing NRA junior program for air rifle shooters, membership benefits plus special information for my Parents or Guardian.

NAME _____

STREET & NO. _____

STATE _____ CITY _____

☐ PARENTS! ORGANIZATIONS! Enclose unused 3¢ stamp for Circular on SUPERVISING or SPONSORING a junior air rifle group.

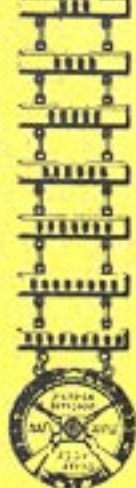
YOUR NAME _____

ORGANIZATION'S NAME (if any) _____

STREET AND NO. _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

☐ MEN and WOMEN! If you hunt or shoot, you belong in the SENIOR-NRA. Check here for facts.



EARN
NRA
MEDALS